MONSTER-SIZE SICK

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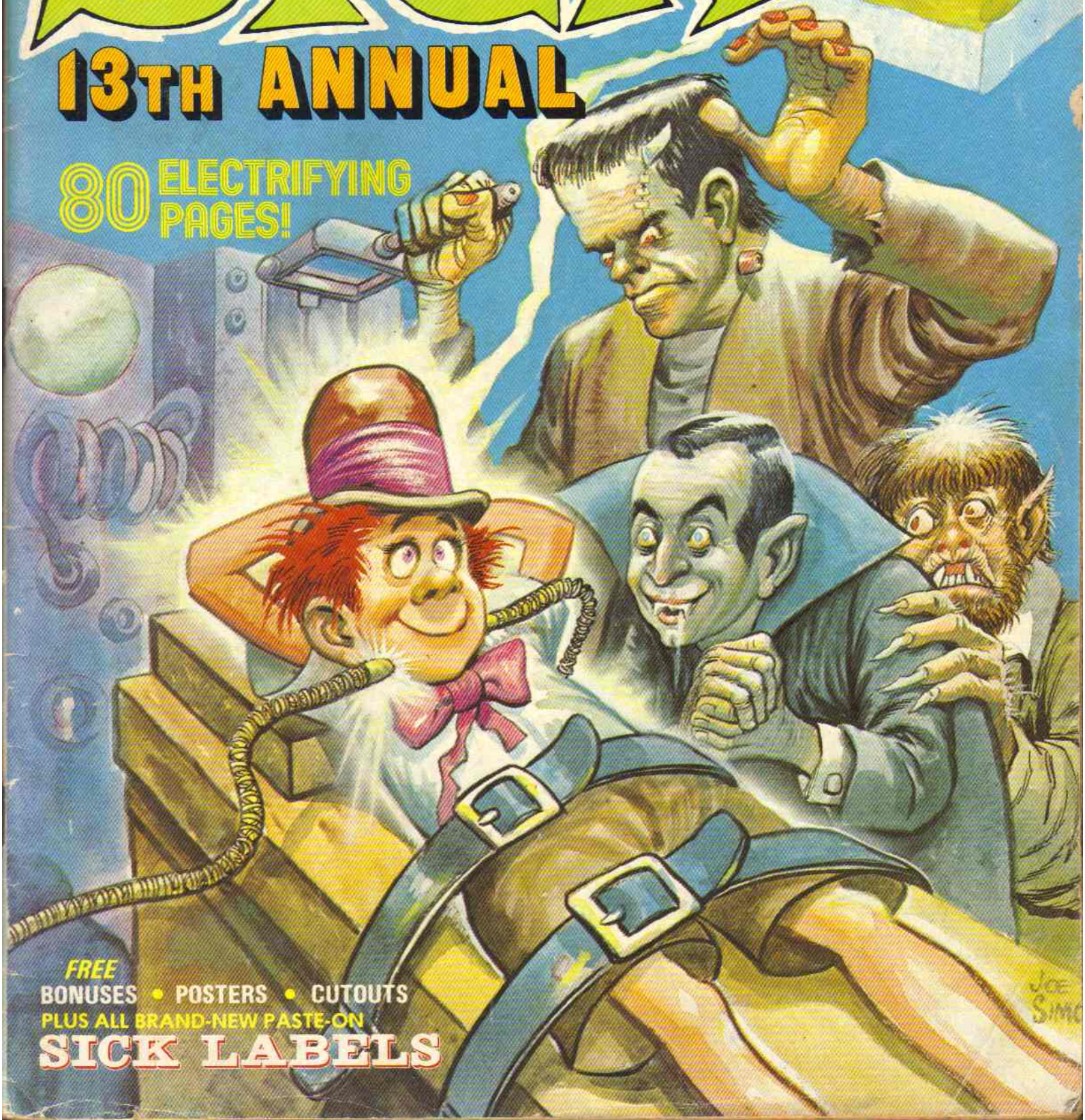
1973

13TH ANNUAL

80 ELECTRIFYING PAGES!



FREE
BONUSES • POSTERS • CUTOUTS
PLUS ALL BRAND-NEW PASTE-ON
SICK LABELS

BRAND — NEW BONUS CUTOUTS

SICK LABELS

PASTE OVER ORIGINALS MAKE EVERYBODY SICK

Condemned by the BOARD OF HEALTH

DECAY TOOTHPASTE

Makes for an unnatural smile

For people who can't eat after every brushing — this kills your appetite!

CONTAINS TINY FOOD PARTICLES. CREATES MOUTH BACTERIA

Prevents natural tooth growth • Starts cavities • Stains as it dirties!

GROUND BY FOOT • FOR DRIPS ONLY

Be Killing Sweet

NO-DOZE COFFEE

IT'S BAD TO THE LAST DROP

(then you're glad it's over!)

CONTAINS CAFFEIN

Let's You Stay Awake Nights

IN NON-VACUUM CAN • STAYS STALE

Picked from the world's stalest coffee beans

It's UN-coffier Coffee!

THE SOAP OF HOLLYWOOD VILLAINS

THE SOAP OF UGLY WOMEN EVERYWHERE

SUDLESS SOAP

FOR THE SKIN YOU HATE TO TOUCH

99.44% IMPURE — IT SINKS!

WILL WRINKLE YOUR COMPLEXION

PEW-TRID PERFUME

A MOST UNPROVOCATIVE AROMA

Nothing Makes A Woman More Masculine To A Man

Real Genuine Toilet Water

FOR THAT *EARTHY* SMELL

THE BEST PITTSBURGH HAS TO OFFER

with the special ingredient "BODY ODOR"

For-Septic

HALITOSIS MOUTHWASH

STARTS BAD BREATH BETTER

Makes You Nice To Be Far

CHASES GOOD BREATH AWAY THAN ANY OTHER MOUTHWASH

Let Romance Fade, Fade, Fade Away

— MORE ON BACK COVER —

13TH SICK ANNUAL 1973

"Nostalgia isn't what it used to be..."

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KIDS' LIB FEATURETTE:

With Kids' Lib just around the corner, we figure we should get in on the ground floor. And what better way to do this than by starting with the old-fashioned kids' games that they grow up on? These games are an insult to a kid's intelligence. This is because they have no relation to the world of today. What we need are new ways . . .

HOW TO MAKE KID'S GAMES MORE REAL ISTIC

Script by Paul Laikin

Art by Jack Sparling

KICK THE SPRAY CAN

Since there are so many spray cans lying around today, kids will really groove this new way to play the old street game. What's more, as their feet kick the can around they're sprayed with the inside deodorant, which keeps them smelling nice all day. In fact, the whole neighborhood will soon take on a beautiful aroma as the spray can goes bouncing about in all directions.

SPIN THE METRECAL BOTTLE

Just the thing for fat little kids who want to lose some weight while playing America's favorite indoor sport. Since the bottle is full, a little sip between spins keeps the kids in shape for the hectic activities that follow. Care should be taken however, that the bottle be kept cool throughout the hot environment, or it may spoil and lose its effectiveness. By the same token, kids who need to gain weight can play 'Spin The Sweet Cream Bottle!'

ELECTRIC BROOM DANCE

Because the old way of sticking your head in a tub of water bobbing for apples used to give kids a headache, what better way to improve the game than by keeping the same old setup but making them bob for aspirins instead. In this way when the headache comes you are all ready for it.

BOBBING FOR ASPIRINS

The old-fashioned broom dance just doesn't make it anymore simply because there aren't any old-fashioned brooms around today. Everything is electric. And so this new game fits the times. Besides getting the added charge of dancing with an 'electric' broom, the whirring noisy vibrations add the new-type dance effects to the game. Definitely a live-wire gimmick at anybody's party.

PIN THE TAIL ON THE PARAKEET

Who identifies with a donkey anyway today? You do and you make an ass of yourself! And so this more realistic version of the old party game uses a parakeet. And a live one at that, instead of the corny old paper donkey. The advantage here is that you know you got the tail in the right spot the second you hear it squeal.

PASS THE DENTAL PLATE

This is the popular 'Pass The Plate' game with a little more 'bite' in it. As the music plays, kids pass around a real dental plate. When the music stops, the kid holding the dental plate leaves the game. Once you get your teeth into this game you'll find you won't be down-in-the-mouth at parties anymore.

MUSICAL EASY-CHAIRS

When kids used to play this frantic game, it tired them out quickly. Now, by using a nice soft big easy-chair, they can relax comfortably in between running around. Thus, they can play for hours on end without getting tired. Furthermore, in moving those big easy-chairs around, the kids exercise and build up their bodies while playing.

HOPSCOTCH AND SODA

This hectic game always left children out of breath and dry-mouthed, what with jumping about all the time. Now, by carrying a soda bottle in their hand, they can take a swig between hops. This quenches their thirst and makes them play the game better. If they want to play even better, let them use hopscotch with real scotch.

JOHNNY-ON-A-REAL-PONY

In the old version, the kid who got stuck on the bottom of the pile used to get all bruised and battered. With this modern addition, a real pony is always at the bottom. It takes the weight of all the kids on it and nobody gets hurt. Just see to it however, that none of the kids weigh more than the pony.

We all know that guys try to impress girls by lying about their line of work—namely, making their humdrum jobs seem more glamorous than they are. Even girls are guilty of this. But when Help-Wanted Ads for

GLAMOROUS HELP-

AND THE DISMAL JOBS

...A BELLY DANCER IN NEWARK!

...A METER MAID IN THE BRONX!

...A CHECKOUT CLERK IN A SUPERMARKET!

...A MANICURIST IN A BARBER SHOP!

...A SWITCHBOARD OPERATOR ON WALL STREET!

EMPLOYMENT

Help Wanted—Female, Male | 10 Help Wanted—Female, Male

TIME AND MOTION ENGINEER—East Coast Branch; familiar with Naval Maneuvers; rotating shifts; move in top circles; must be in step with the times; able to stomach hard work and not skirt issues; good $$ figure; demand top performance. BOX 86R

OBSERVER IN THE RACE FOR SPACE; Northeast Territory; must be familiar with entire terrain and know all whistle stops; knowledge of transportation management essential; all-weather outdoor position; uniforms furnished; write your own ticket; will not cut corners; can start immediately if given green light. BOX 14Q

FINANCIAL TRUST ADMINISTRATOR to work on giant developmental project; familiar with costs, prices, packaging; must know tax setups; experienced in market research; inventory control; consumer relations helpful; expedite sales, ring up profits; right job for person who can add up. BOX 39J

DIGITAL COMPUTER TECHNICIAN for new-wave establishment; filing experience essential; knowledge of public relations; must be hard as nails yet personable with plenty of polish. BOX 93W

COMMUNICATIONS EXPEDITER IN FINANCIAL FIELD; familiar with Big Board; mechanical-minded to integrate circuits; knowledge of switches; act as personnel intermediary; plug up holes in organizational setup. BOX 23S

ANTI-GRAVITATIONAL, DUEL-ORBITAL, SEMI-SHIELDED, WHIRLING, DOUBLE-BARRELED HEAT PURVEYOR; good rotation engineer; able to manipulate oscillating fans; knowledge of twin engines and backlash; fine figure to start; not a white collar job; must be dynamic and move with the times; offer a fair shake for top performance. BOX 82Z

VERTICAL TRANSPORTATION TECHNICIAN FOR DEPARTMENT CHAMBER; experienced in manual control engineering; familiar with structural steel chambers; own car at your disposal; fast-rising position; start at the bottom and go right to the top; ideal job for man who knows the ups and downs of the business. BOX 37Q

ELECTRONICS INDUSTRY DIRECTOR—learn the ropes at NYC Communications Center; daily tours of duty; must work with brass and assist in production; good speaking voice to address crowds; knowledge of public relations helpful; must be able to rise and shine; seek someone who can act as guiding light to others. BOX 46F

M.G. DISTRIBUTION DIRECTOR—JUNIOR FRANCHISE; must know mechanics of the game; seek man who can putter around in all departments; short links to success; drive own Caddy; a fortune for man who can get company out of the hole and into the green stuff. BOX 58P

...A TOPLESS GO-GO DANCER IN A DISCOTHEQUE!

...AN ELEVATOR OPERATOR IN MACY'S!

...AN USHER AT N.B.C.!

...AN INSTRUCTOR IN A MINIATURE GOLF COURSE!

Show me a man who keeps his nose to the grindstone and I'll show you a man with a sinus condition!

those same humdrum jobs do it, the whole thing gets way out of line. For example, here are some attractive-sounding Help-Wanted Ads clipped out of newspapers—and the actual job it really is...

WANTED ADS

THEY REALLY MEAN

EMPLOYMENT

10 Help Wanted—Female. Male 10 Help Wanted—Female, Male 10

SYNTHETIC RUBBER DESIGNER FOR LONG ISLAND PLANT; able to merge integrating materials; used to being under pressure; secure position; plenty of room for expansion; no strings; company has hands-off policy; good foundation on which to build. BOX 68K

MATERIALS DISPATCHER IN WESTCHESTER CAN COMPANY; experienced spare parts analyst; knowledge of waste removal; used to heavy volume; own established route; accustomed to noisy surroundings; good future if willing to start dirt cheap. BOX 71U

PROJECTILE MISSILES TEAM SUPERVISOR FOR FAST-GROWING ORGANIZATION; organize rescues in wet recovery area; knowledge of trade-mergers and personnel handling; familiar with current signals; must be on the ball and good at teamwork; nine-figure salary; must be prepared if strike is called. BOX 82L

PRESSURIZED VAPOR DISTILLER—Southwest Territory; familiar with air currents and gaseous wind velocities; used to both volume and sticky detail; able to bite off more than he can chew; seek man who can put his money where his mouth is; bonus if you play your cards right. BOX 34H

HYDRODYNAMIC UNDERGROUND ENGINEER FOR NORTHEAST TERRITORY; work in deep compression chamber on City project; seek expediter who can eliminate waste; start right at the top. BOX 75M

CONSUMER RELATIONS FIDUCIARY SOLICITOR—Midwest Territory; act as middleman for parent-organization; $$$ plus percentage of gross; accustomed to handling large sums; profit-sharing plan; good telephone voice; field and track experience helpful; must be willing to relocate at a moment's notice; sure bet for right man. BOX 64D

GASEOUS LIQUIDS DISTILLER FOR SCIENTIFIC ESTABLISHMENT; accustomed to dispensing solutions; adept at consumer relations; must be able to mix well with others; used to taking orders; white collar job; white or black. BOX 24E

CONSUMER RELATIONS ADMINISTRATOR IN MARKET RESEARCH FIELD; sales-oriented; handle phone subscriptions; solicit accounts; good at packaging; must be able to take orders; white or dark. BOX 13G

TRANSPORTATION CONTROL ADJUSTER IN STEEL STRUCTURE FIELD; take in thousands daily; small fortune if you can bridge the gap; able to handle all kinds of change; some profit-sharing; live in good quarters; lofty position. BOX 39C

BODY AND CHASSIS HANDLER—OVERSEAS POSITION; knowledge of entire field from pickup to smooth delivery; familiar with clutch work; speed essential; work with old models; occasionally cross State Lines; solicit own accounts or leads furnished; bonuses; sleep-in. BOX 98B

...A GIRDLE MAKER IN FLUSHING!

...A GARBAGEMAN IN YONKERS!

...A COACH FOR A LITTLE LEAGUE TEAM!

...A BUBBLEGUM DISTRIBUTOR IN L.A.!

...A SEWER WORKER IN PHILADELPHIA!

...A BOOKIE IN DETROIT!

...A SODA JERK IN A DRUG STORE!

...A CLERK AT CHICKEN-DELIGHT!

...A TOLL COLLECTOR ON THE GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE!

...A GIGOLO ON THE RIVIERA!

Show me a man with both feet planted firmly on the ground and I'll show you a man who has a heckuva time getting his pants on!

...A SHIPPING CLERK IN A WAREHOUSE!

...A BEDPAN ORDERLY AT MOUNT SINAI!

...A JANITOR AT COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY!

...A SHOESHINE BOY IN TIMES SQUARE!

...A BUSBOY AT HOWARD JOHNSON!

...A GRAVEDIGGER IN CHICAGO!

...A DRIVER ON A SELTZER TRUCK!

EMPLOYMENT

Help Wanted—Female, Male

IMPORT-EXPORT COORDINATIVE DIRECTOR FOR STORAGE FIRM; handle materials and inventory control; knowledge of freight and tariffs essential; tie-in with top brass; good future if you can pull the right strings. BOX 75N

MEDICAL COHERER-DISPATCHER IN TOP-GRADE HOSPITAL; experienced in processing metallic discs; familiar with current movements; multi-position assignments; hours and everything else irregular; not afraid to take some guff on the job. BOX 43C

MINISCULE-MOLECULAR-PARTICLE SURVEILLANCE MONITOR—for Ivy League Institution; shirtsleeve worker—not a white collar job; willing to start from the bottom up; looking for man who can eliminate waste and make a clean sweep of all departments; maintenance and engineering experience required; super salary for right man. BOX 51D

SURFACE DESIGN OPERATOR; work at crossroads of the world; Junior Executive Position; not afraid to get knee-deep in detail; own established route; supply own tool box; two-week brush-up course; ideal for young person with plenty of polish. BOX 87V

STAINLESS STEEL-COPPER REMOVER FOR HIGHWAY CONSTRUCTION SITE; familiar with transporting and carting metallic materials; good job for young man who stacks up right; clean up a fortune; appointments made quickly—no waiting. BOX 56T

GRAVEL CONSTRUCTION ENGINEER—Midwest Location; knowledge of gravel removal and restoration; start at the top; permanent; must be 6'6" or bigger; contact immediately as people are dying for this job. BOX 49L

BIG WHEEL IN ISRAEL'S GAS DISTRIBUTION SETUP; used to heavy pressure; drink in the beauty of Tel Aviv; a perfect job outlet for bottled-up emotions; come for interview and bring up everything. BOX 17F

RESEARCHER TO OBSERVE TURNOVER IN AUTOMOBILE LINE; located on Long Island—consider man used to this neck of the woods; top-secret position; familiar with body work, mechanics of the clutch; chassis pickup; light work in the evenings. BOX 92G

SECURITY APPRAISER; supervisory capacity for long-established club with far-flung enterprises; must be authoritative from the word "go"; able to grab hold and take charge; must command respect; ideal job for trouble-shooter; get foot in the door now. BOX 73S

CULINARY ARTS EXPERT—Southeast Location; able to handle stack of work; will consider beginner wet behind the ears, but not old-timer who's all washed up; last man was fired when we caught him red-handed; good job if it's your cup of tea. BOX 64T

METALLIC CONVEYANCE DIRECTOR DEALING WITH "THE BOMB"; company is New-York-based but position is overseas; seek man to improve product's image. BOX 29I

DRAFTSMAN SUPERVISOR—with well-established institution handling government contracts; interview and analyze personnel; recruit and develop trainees; prepare for eventual position overseas; accustomed to having many dependent upon you. BOX 47X

CINEMATOGRAPHIC ADMINISTRATIVE EXECUTIVE FOR CELLULOID ESTABLISHMENT; capable of meeting and greeting large groups; able to tear right into job and handle collections. BOX 82J

INVENTORY MATERIALS EXPEDITER FOR MILITARY UNIT; wanted to join fast-moving staff; public relations helpful; accustomed to the various odds and ends of this business; salary-plus-commission. BOX 91O

EXECUTIVE GUIDANCE DIRECTOR IN OLD AGE HOME; knowledge of interpersonal relations; plan settings; arrange busing schedules. BOX 67V

...A NIGHT WATCHMAN AT A DRIVE-IN MOVIE!

...A BOUNCER IN A NIGHT CLUB!

...A DISHWASHER IN MIAMI!

...AN EDSEL DEALER IN NEW JERSEY!

...A WORKER ON A DRAFT BOARD!

...A TICKET-TEARER IN A MOVIE HOUSE!

...A CLERK IN AN ARMY-NAVY STORE!

...A HEADWAITER IN A CAFETERIA!

With so many draft-age kids wanting to cop out and split to Canada, it figures they'll need some sort of guide as to how to go about it. And so, as a public dis-service, we now come up with . . .

THE

DRAFT-DODGERS' MANUAL

- **How To Clean Your Ear With An Ice-Pick**
- **Growing A Hernia In Your Spare Time**
- **10 Nervous Twitches You Can Master**
- **Getting A Failing Mark On Your Wasserman Test**
- **Stay Out Forever— Develop Terminal Acne!**

THIS IS THE AUTHENTIC FIELD MANUAL USED BY OUR TROOPS IN CANADA

Written by FRED WOLFE

Illustrated by JACK SPARLING

A GUIDE FOR WOULD-BE DRAFT-DODGERS

JUSTINMAN@ARCHIVE.ORG

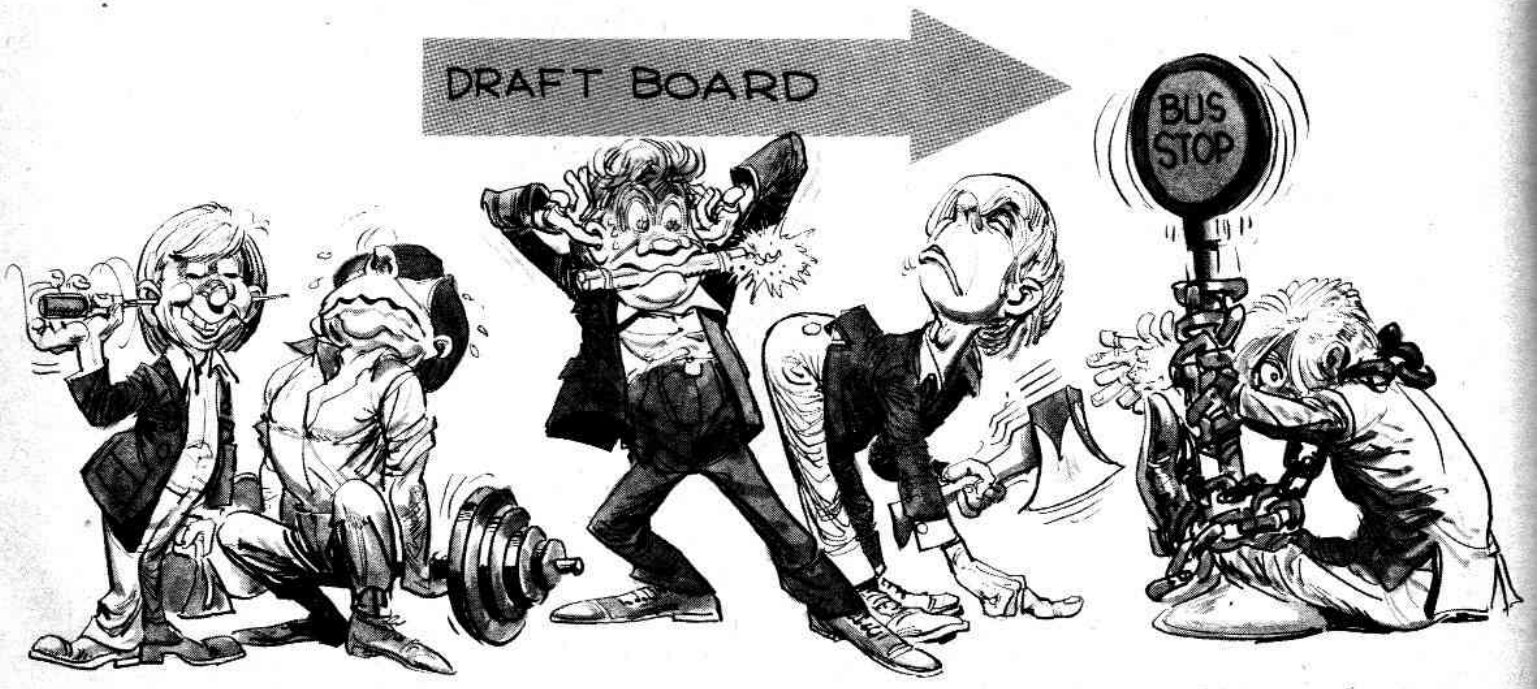
NAME ONE PERSON ROBIN HOOD EVER GAVE MONEY TO!

I. **What To Do Before The Draft Call Comes**
Practice:
a. saluting with a limp wrist.
b. taking aim at your small toe with a high-powered rifle.
c. cleaning the wax out of your ears with an ice-pick.
Additional Hints:
1. Have your name legally changed—to Jane Doe.
2. If this fails, try developing a hernia—by carrying around six copies of "War and Peace"—in your jockey shorts.
3. When mailman arrives with your draft notice, place a live land-mine under your "Welcome Mat."

II. **What To Do At The Draft Board**
In Doctor's Office:
1. Walk in with white cane, dark glasses and German Shepherd dog—who is also wearing dark glasses.
2. When asked to read eye-chart on wall, don't say: "What chart?" say: "What wall?"
3. Bring along a set of X-Rays—preferably of Dean Martin's liver.

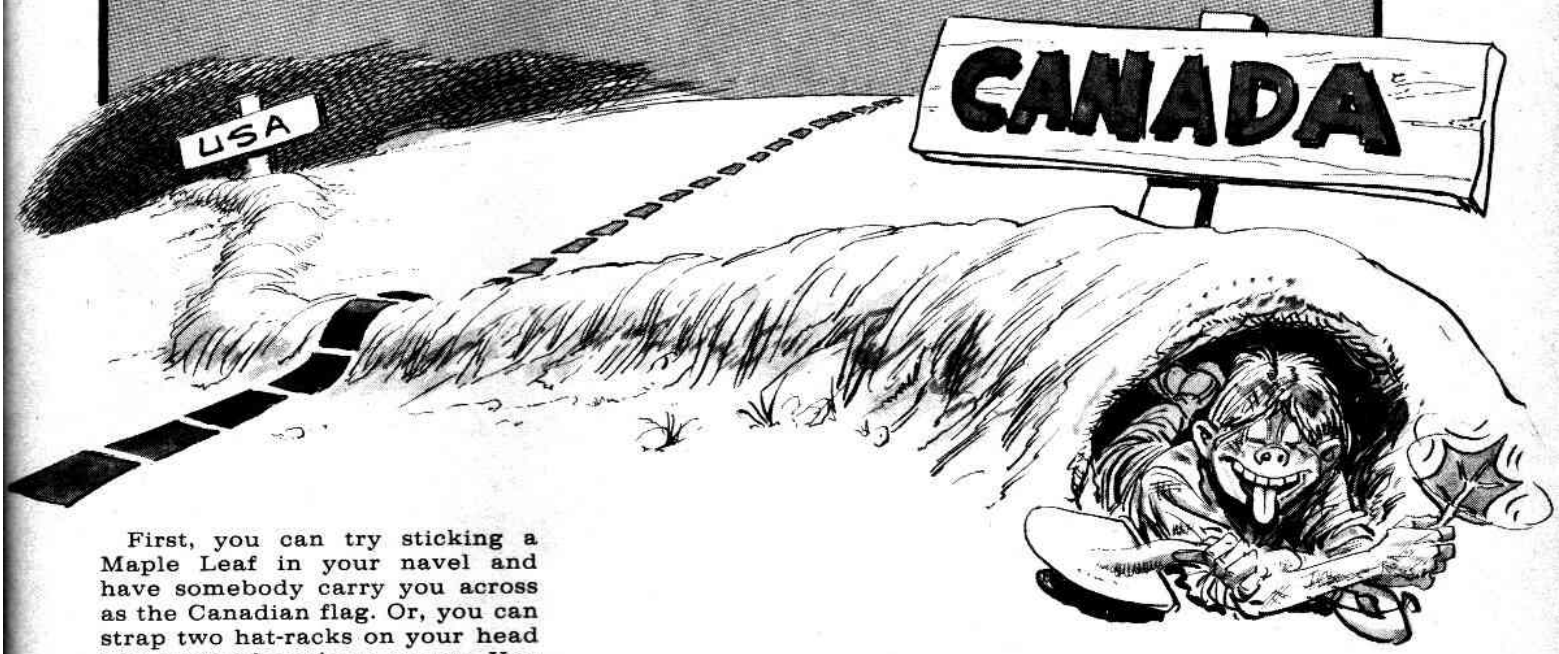
Cop-Outs:
1. Tell them you've already faced combat from enemy troops—show them your college I.D. card.
2. Insist that the only officer you'll ever salute is Colonel Sanders—'cause he's chicken same as you are.
In Psychiatrist's Office:
1. Basic dress for this occasion should either be a mini or a midi.
2. Be sure to bring along your fiance—**Bruce!**
3. When the psychiatrist asks you if you like girls, pinch his cheeks. Only be careful. If he pinches yours back, you're in big trouble!

III. **What To Do After The Draft Board**
If you should be unlucky enough to be selected anyway, you can always do the following:
a. Send for free folder: "Eighteen Sure-Fire Ways Of Crossing The Canadian Border Undetected."
b. Send for popular last resort pamphlet: "How To Apply For The WACS."
If all else fails, you can avail yourself of a private counseling session with Jane Fonda. So even if you do get drafted, it shouldn't be a total loss!



How To Cross The Canadian Border Undetected

or Digging The Whole Northern Scene



First, you can try sticking a Maple Leaf in your navel and have somebody carry you across as the Canadian flag. Or, you can strap two hat-racks on your head and pretend you're a moose. You can also use a forged passport—but stay away from the name 'Martin Bormann.'

• • •

If you're black, this is beautiful. Mix in with a Canadian hockey team and claim you're one of the pucks. Another way is to walk backwards over the bridge connecting the two countries, and making them think you're **leaving** Canada. You might try to swim one of the Great Lakes. If caught, tell them you're a Mexican "wetback" with a lousy sense of direction

• • •

Try pretending you're Spiro Agnew on a State visit. They'll believe you if you inquire how many "limeys" and "frogs" live in Canada. If this doesn't work, rent a Canadian Mountie outfit and a horse. Only try not to ride sidesaddle—at least until you're deep in the woods. There you might disguise yourself as a Grizzly bear. This isn't dangerous except during the mating season. Or roll over the border on a wheelchair. This way, they'll either think you're a wounded war hero, or Raymond Burr doing location shots for "Ironsides!"

• • •

This gimmick calls for a lot of guts. Strip down naked and immerse yourself in a bucket of aluminum paint. Then climb up on the front of a tourist bus and perch on one leg. With any luck at all, they'll think you're a hood ornament. If you're really getting desperate, try this: pierce both arms and legs and insert a set of wheels. Then place a large World War II German helmet over your hunched-back and cross over as a Volkswagon. Trouble is, you'll have to bring along a friend to do the steering.

If nothing else works, send yourself Parcel-Post to Ottawa. Just pray however, that you get a mailman who already has a hernia!

• • •

THE SILENT MAJORITY SHOULD SHUT UP!

WHAT TO ANSWER ON YOUR PSYCHOLOGICAL TESTS

...So you can fail!

The following are stock questions asked by Army psychiatrists. Use the answers we supply and it will definitely keep you out of the service. You may be locked up for the rest of your life, but it'll keep you out of the service!

Q. If I handed you a bayonet, what would you do?
A. I'd chop it into the loveliest salad you ever tasted.

Q. What is your feeling about the red, white and blue of our flag?
A. It clashes with the chartreuse in my toreador shorts.

Q. If the enemy ever got his arms around you and tried to crush you, what would you do?
A. That depends on whether it was our first or second date.

Q. Would you classify yourself as a **Dove?**
A. Yes, if you blow in my ear, I bill and coo.

Q. What position if any did you apply for on your high-school athletic team?
A. Drum-majorette.

Q. What if I promised that if we took you in the army, you'd never get shot?
A. You can promise me anything, doctor, but give me **Arpege!**

Q. Do you like girls?
A. Compared to what?

Q. Do you have dates?
A. Sometimes I have dates, sometimes figs and sometimes prunes.

Q. What I mean is, do you get around?
A. After eating all those dates, figs and especially prunes, I not only get around, I'm forced to run!

Q. What is your favorite indoor sport?
A. Knitting petti-point samplers.

Q. What is your favorite outdoor sport?
A. Knitting petti-point samplers on a sand dune at Fire Island.

Q. Do you smoke?
A. No, I find inhaling too strenuous.

Q. Do you do any exercise at all?
A. Once I lost my head and forcibly crushed a grape.

Q. Would you ever attack the enemy?
A. Only if they were willing.

Q. When you were a little boy, did you ever play **doctor?**
A. No, I played nurse.

101 NEW WAYS TO KEEP YOU OUT OF THE ARMY

A LIST OF THE "IN" PLACES SPECIALIZING IN DRAFT-DODGING

- **I.M. Sharp, Inc.**
  Come in with your girl-friend for our earlybird special. Earlobes pierced—25¢. Ear-drums busted—$50.00.

• • •

- **Cal Isthenic Institute**
  Got a good head on your shoulders? We'll soon fix that. With a few well-placed karate chops, Cal will have you staggering around in no time at all like a punch-drunk fighter.

• • •

- **Sigmund Fraud, M.D.**
  In perfect mental health? Don't let it bug you. After a few in-depth sessions with Sick Siggie, you'll not only hate your mother and father, you'll be biting the ankles of total strangers.

• • •

- **Sol Stencil Co.**
  They say a man is not a man until he has a tattoo. Well, let Sol give your draft-board some doubts on that subject with tattoos such as "Jim Loves Jane's Brother Bruce," and stuff like that.

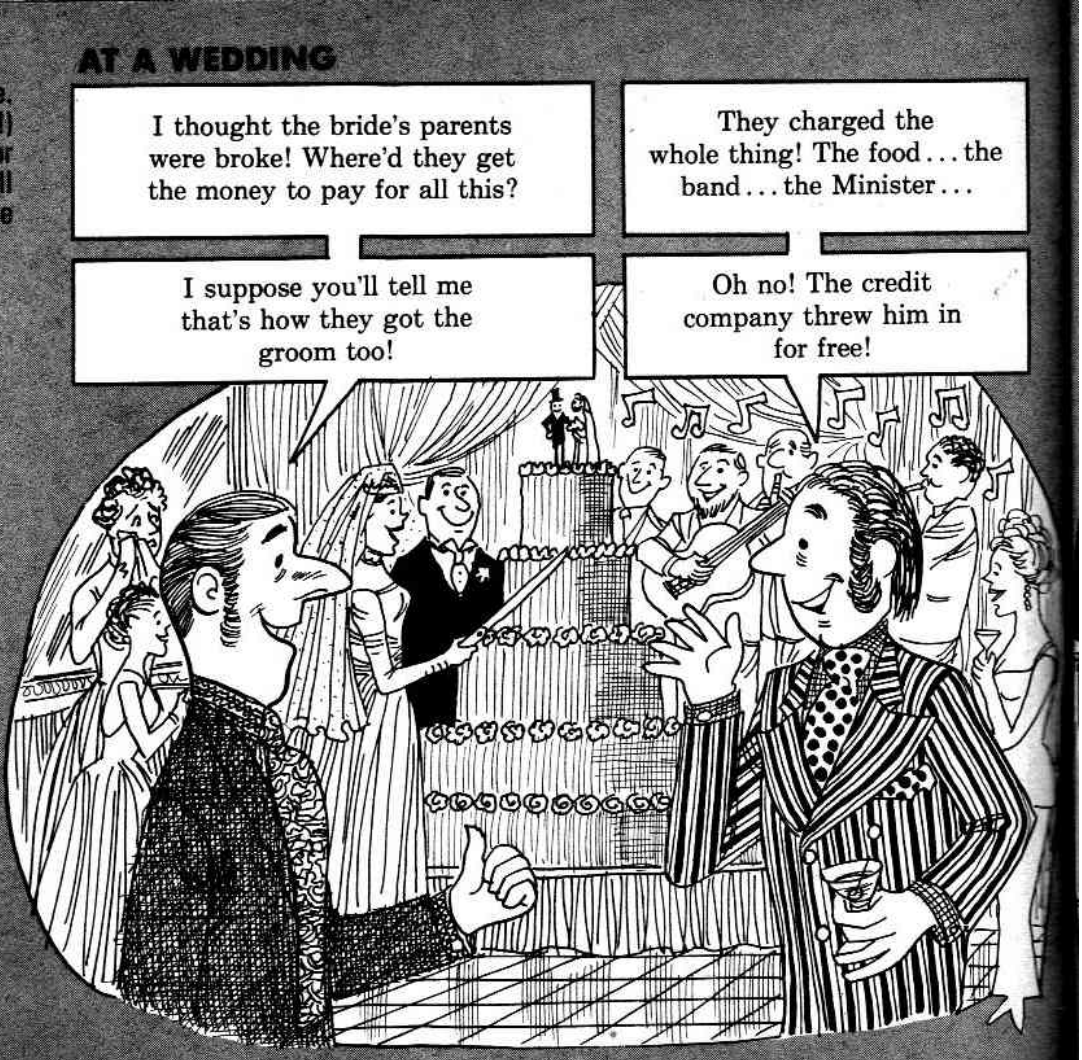
• • •

- **Bill Balance Associates**
  Although we used to specialize in juggling books, because of the large demand in the draft-dodging market we've branched out. In just one week, we'll teach you to juggle razor-sharp knives, hatchets and machetes, all at the same time. This will not only impress your friends, but sadden your draft-board—when they discover those missing toes and fingers!

(to be continued as soon as our staff is released from Leavenworth)

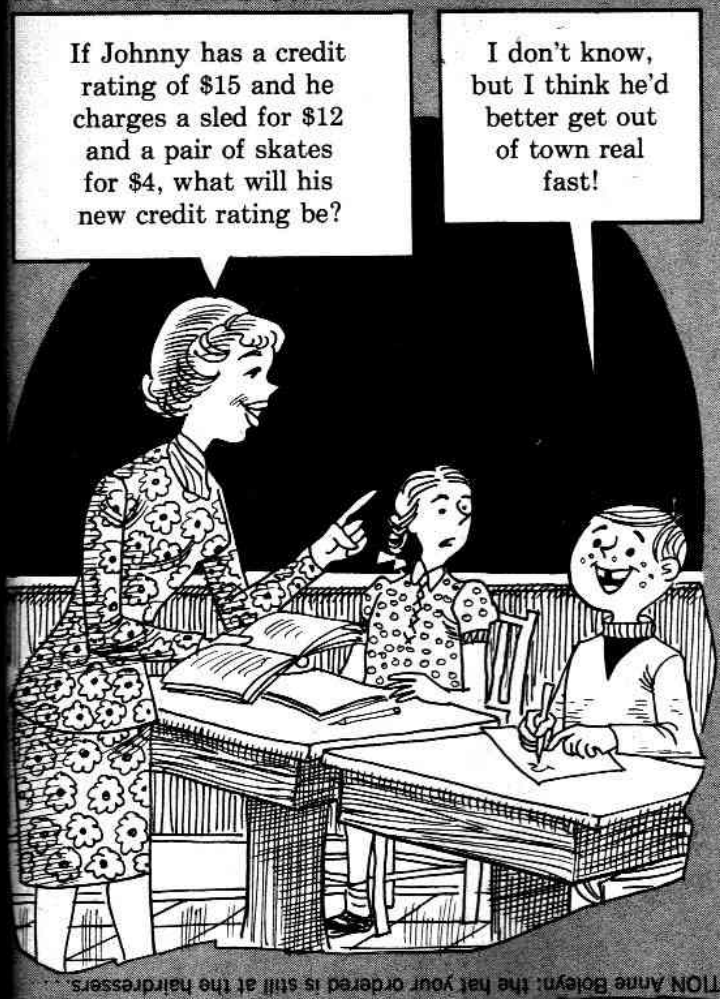
Let's face it! Cash is going out of style. (Around here it's been gone for years!) Today it's all credit cards. You sign for everything. Sooner or later nobody will carry cash on them anymore. And so we envision the day...

WHEN CREDIT CARDS TAKE OVER COMPLETELY

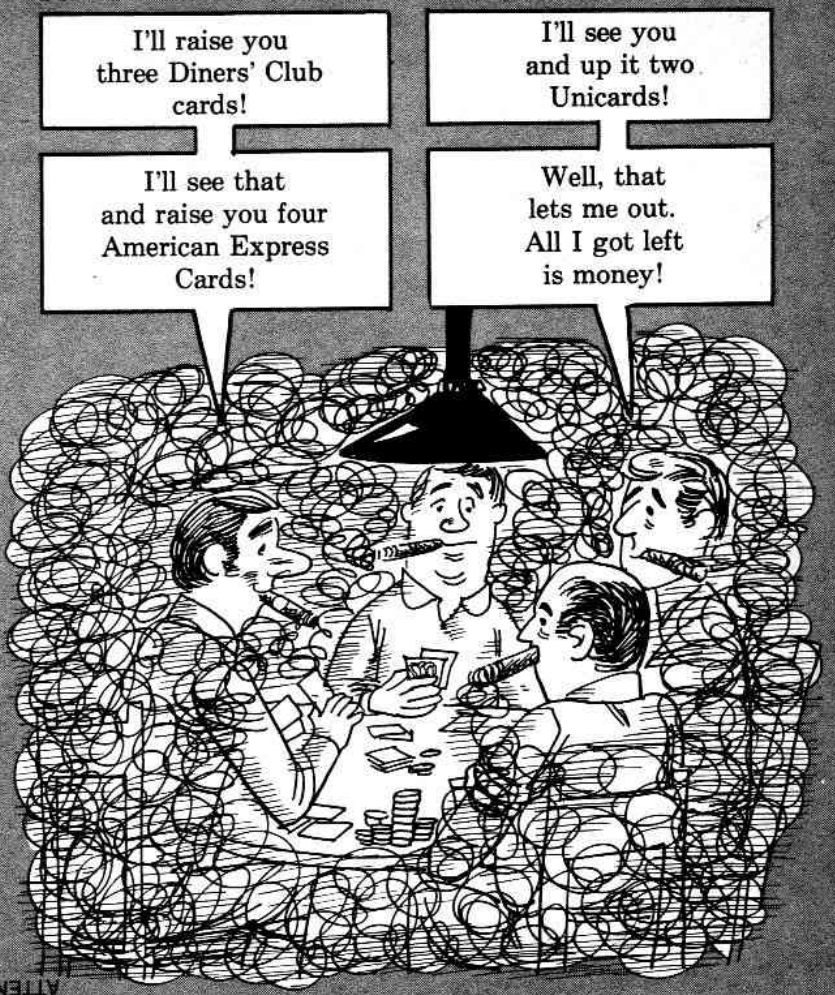

AT A WEDDING
I thought the bride's parents were broke! Where'd they get the money to pay for all this?
They charged the whole thing! The food... the band... the Minister...
I suppose you'll tell me that's how they got the groom too!
Oh no! The credit company threw him in for free!

Script by BOB HEIT
Art by TONY TALLARICO

IN A CLASSROOM


If Johnny has a credit rating of $15 and he charges a sled for $12 and a pair of skates for $4, what will his new credit rating be?
I don't know, but I think he'd better get out of town real fast!

AT A POKER GAME


I'll raise you three Diners' Club cards!
I'll see you and up it two Unicards!
I'll see that and raise you four American Express Cards!
Well, that lets me out. All I got left is money!

ATTENTION Anne Boleyn: the hat your ordered is still at the hairdressers...

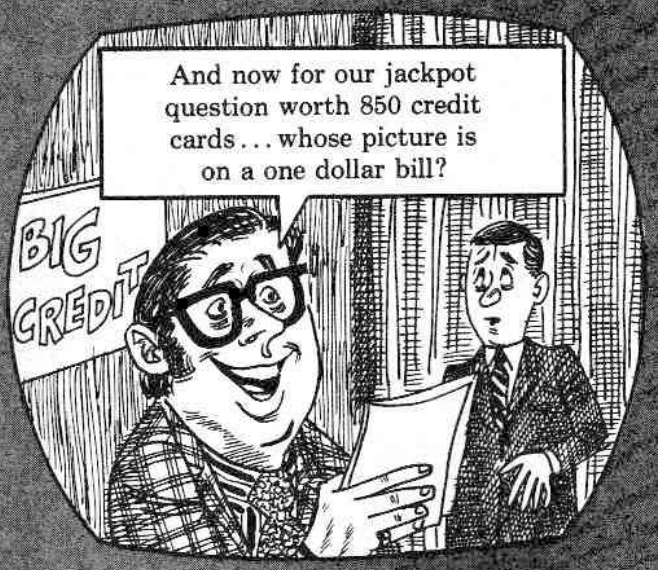
IN AN ALLEY

EVERYWHERE

IN THE MOVIES

JOHN WAYNE in
CHARGE IT!
plus THE CREDIT CARD MURDERS

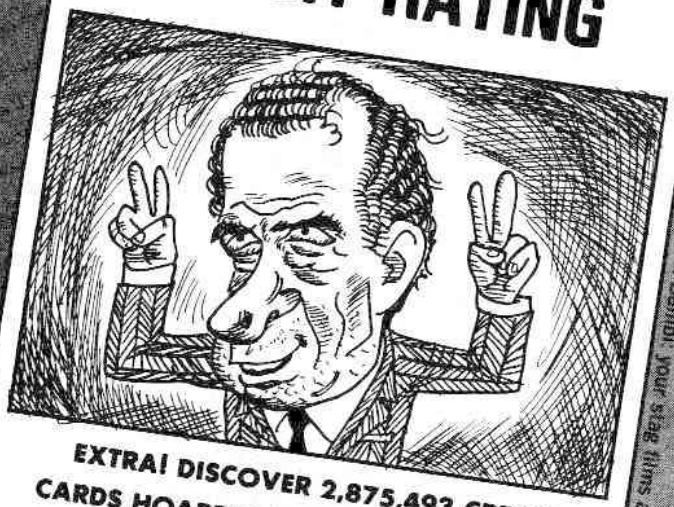
ON TELEVISION



IN NEWSPAPERS

DAILY BLAH

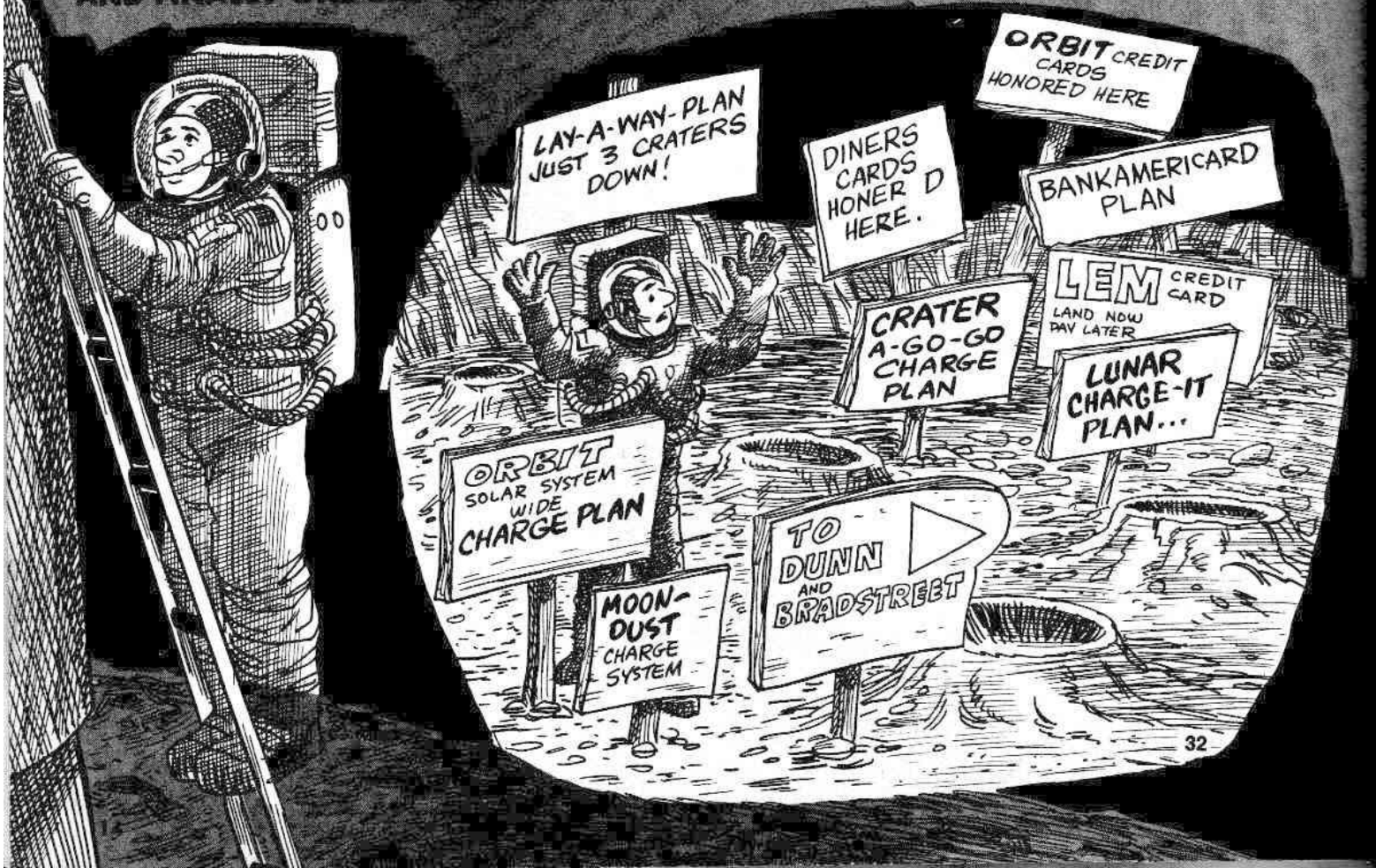
CONGRESS VOTES PRESIDENT HIGHER CREDIT RATING



EXTRA! DISCOVER 2,875,493 CREDIT CARDS HOARDED IN MISER'S MATTRESS!

ATTENTION Bambi, your stag films are ready...

AND FINALLY ON DAY ONE ON THE MOON


LAY-A-WAY-PLAN JUST 3 CRATERS DOWN!
DINERS CARDS HONER D HERE.
ORBIT CREDIT CARDS HONORED HERE
BANKAMERICARD PLAN
LEM CREDIT CARD LAND NOW PAY LATER
CRATER A-GO-GO CHARGE PLAN
LUNAR CHARGE-IT PLAN...
ORBIT SOLAR SYSTEM WIDE CHARGE PLAN
MOON-DUST CHARGE SYSTEM
TO DUNN AND BRADSTREET

A TABLE OF MEASURES for modern times

LENGTH AND AREA MEASURES

1 INCH—what nice girls shouldn't give to guys they've just met.
1 FOOT—what the bouncer gives you when you're noisy in a saloon.
1 YARD—what you find the kids in when they're supposed to be eating.
1 ROD—what you give the kids when you find them in the yard.
1 MILE—what you would walk for a Camel.
1 METER—what you have to put money in to park your car in town.
1 CENTIMETER—what it costs you for five minutes of parking.
1 ACRE—what God has a little one of that they wrote about.

ASSORTED LINEAR MEASURES

1 NAUTICAL MILE—what you walk when you go 20 blocks to a burlesque show.
1 KNOT—what you usually can't untie in your shoelace when you're in a hurry.
1 FURLONG—what a soldier gets after he completes his basic training.
1 LEAGUE—what it should be after every World Series when the winner is always the same.
1 FATHOM—what you can't give when you look at an abstract modern painting.
1 CHAIN—what you put on the wheel of your car when the roads are icy.
1 LINK—what you try to find that's been missing for a long long time.
1 HAND—what you give to the cast of a hit show at the curtain call.

LIQUID AND DRY MEASURES

1 SCRUPLE—what politicians who take graft haven't got.
1 DRAM—what you don't give a good when you're angry.
1 PINT—what you carry in a little flask in your back pocket.
1 QUART—what you ask the milkman to leave on your doorstep.
1 GALLON—what the Edsel uses up every twenty feet of driving.
1 LITER—what the Sanitation Department is always warning us against.
1 PECK—what pigeons give when you feed them food they don't like.
1 BUSHEL—what there is a rotten apple in every one all the time.
1 BARREL—what you go home in after losing at a strip-poker game.

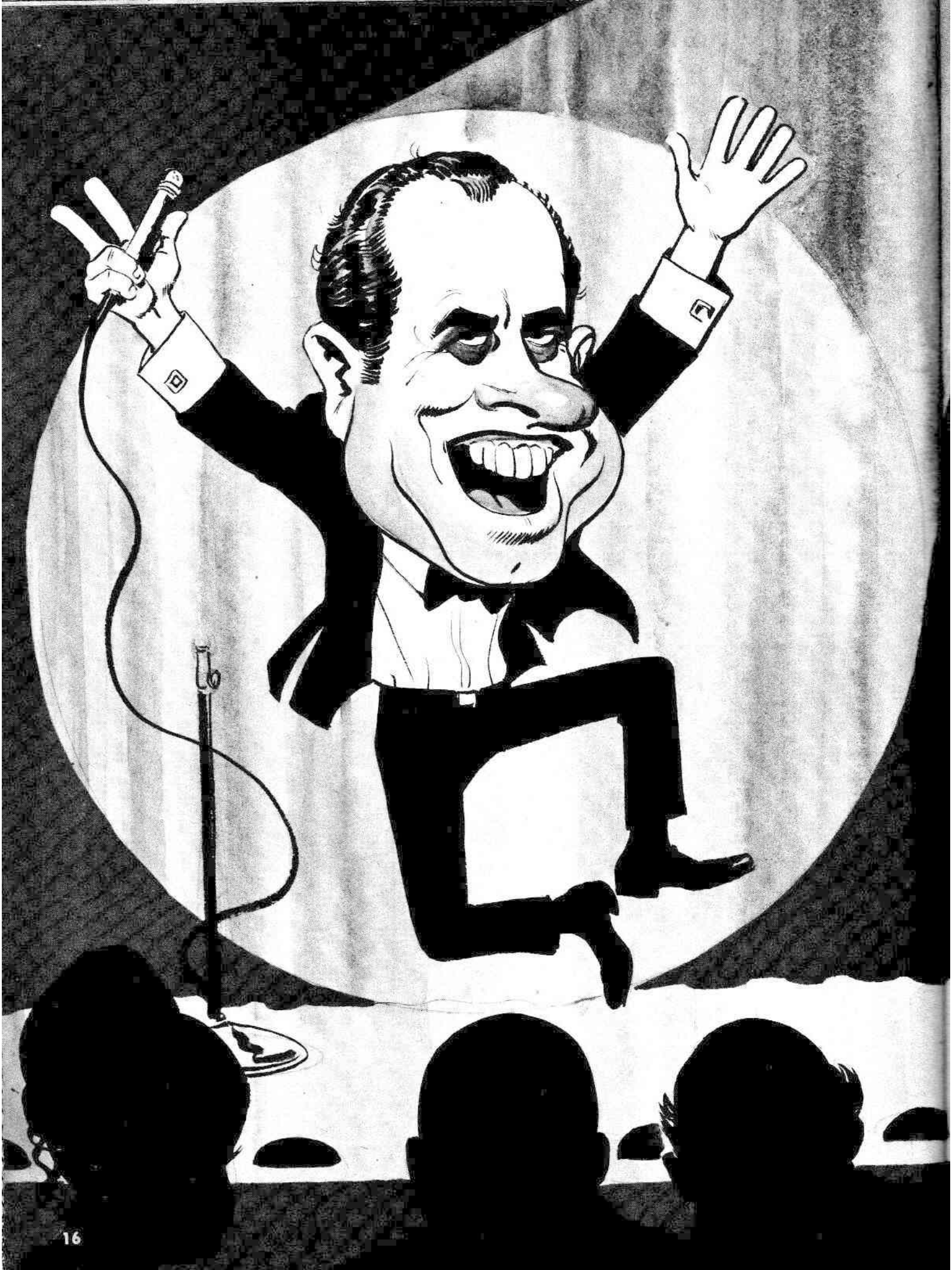
ASSORTED WEIGHT MEASURES

1 GRAIN—what goes against in yourself when you read this table.
1 OUNCE—what you get more bounce to in a popular drink.
1 POUND—what you get from your wife if you talk back to her.
1 HUNDREDWEIGHT—what your infant feels like after you've been carrying him around all night.
1 TON—what the name of a soup is that they serve in Chinese restaurants.

ASSORTED MISCELLANEOUS MEASURES

1 SQUARE FOOT—what a fellow who dances to Lawrence Welk's music has two of.
1 CUBIC FOOT—what a section of your new refrigerator is called.
1 METER—what the man reads when he figures up your electric bill.
1 KILOMETER—what you say when you want to cancel a telegram you've just sent.
1 SECOND—what you say when you interrupt somebody to talk.
1 MINUTE—what you really use up in talking after interrupting for a second.
1 HOUR—what most girls take to put on their makeup while you're waiting.
1 EYEDROP—what happens when a contact lens falls out.
1 METRE—what the man reads when he figures up your electric bill.
1 KILOMETRE—what you say when you want to cancel a telegram you've just sent.

Show me a man who puts his money where his mouth is and I'll show you a man who has a heckuva time brushing his teeth!



MARIE ANTOINETTE HAD A LOT OF CRUST!

COMEDIAN OF THE MONTH:

This month we dispense with our usual comedian-profile to bring you one in the realm of fantasy. Or maybe it isn't too far out for some to imagine...

NIXON
AS A STAND-UP COMIC

Script by ALAN HEWETSON Art by JACK SPARLING

"Thank you and good evening, ladies and gentlemen, I'm happy to be here at the White House. After making personal appearances all over the country, like I say... I'm happy to be here at the *White House*! What can I tell you... I don't get no *respect*! Last night I was making a speech and I was booed 19 times. By Spiro Agnew!

Now you take Spiro Agnew. *Please. Anybody.* Let me say this... why did I pick Spiro Agnew as my running mate? That's what I keep asking myself... *why* did I pick Spiro Agnew as my running mate! Now don't get me wrong. I love Spiro Agnew. I worship the ground that's coming to him. I picked this boy off the street, made him a household word. Of course, in some households they never *use* that word!

Anyway it's nice to be back here again. I'm the kind of a guy, I gotta keep moving. I just *can't stand pat*. And if you've *seen* Pat, you know *why* I can't stand her! I mean, I got a wife with all the personality of a cloth coat! She took charisma lessons from Bess Truman! You ready for this? Last night I asked her if we should have Red China in the White House and she said, "not with a green tablecloth!"

That's the whole trouble... I don't get no *respect*! Just before the show a panhandler asked me for ten cents for a cup of coffee. Can you imagine? *Me*, he asks! I said. "Not today, *Hubert*..." It's the *youth* of this country who give me no respect. I just can't understand it. After all, I did a lot for the youth of this country. For one thing, I cleared up the pimples of the Eisenhower kid!

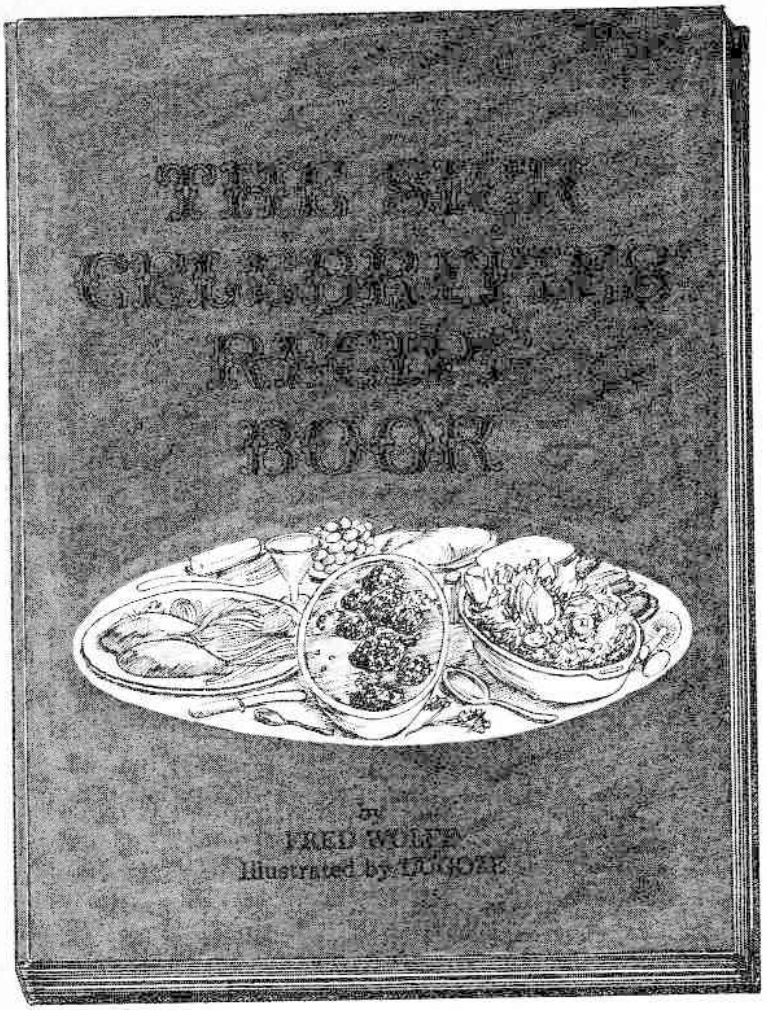
Now I want to make one thing perfectly clear ... but if I did, this place would be turned into a garage in 20 minutes! But just for the record, I don't have to do this for a living. I could go back to my old job... *used-car salesman*!

You know, a lot of people keep asking me what I'm going to do with my *Cabinet*. Let me say this ... I'm gonna *paint* it, that's what I'm gonna do with it! And people keep asking me about my plan to end the war in Vietnam. I've already started work on that. I've moved it to *Cambodia!*

How come you're not laughing out there? What is this... the *Silent Majority*? I got more laughs on my Venezuelan tour when I was Vice-President! Who booked this audience... *Ronald Reagen*? And who is that dumb-looking broad in the back talking on the phone while I'm on? The one with the initials M.M. tatooed on her wrist?... Oh, pardon me, I didn't recognize you, Martha!

And so, in closing, I'd like to leave you with two dirty words... *Spiro Agnew*! ... Above all, I'd like to thank the man who made this all possible. The man without who I wouldn't be appearing here tonight. The man who really gave me my start in this business. Ladies and gentlemen, let's all hear it for... *Strom Thurmond*!!!

JEWISH PEOPLE HATE LEVY'S BREAD!



ABBIE HOFFMAN
REVOLUTIONARY STEW

Break 8 cabbage heads, or whatever other heads are around. Add a dash of Molotov Cocktail. Mix with some fruit, after knocking off the fuzz. Stir in several hard hats. Sprinkle with gobs of red-coated hogwash. Then add the yellow liver from a polecat (right wing only.) Now light your fire. Then toss in a batch of draft cards and/or an American flag. Finally, place the whole revolting mess in pot and turn on. When you see it cooking you'll yell "Yippee!"

ATTENTION Casanova: report for your VD shot. . .

JOE NAMATH
PIGSKIN PATTIES

Take the skin off a pig and inflate it with hot air. Then hold it in one hand and keep tossing the pig skin until it's completed in the end. Make sure you have abundant dough by getting as much bread as you can out in front. Add a piece of Bachelors III, and drop it when it becomes too hot. Top it off by adding the right amount of ham. Get everything all hot on the grid-iron. You do this by turning on all the jets. CAUTION: Not to be eaten with humble pie.

RAQUEL WELCH
STUFFED TAMALES

Take a pair of hefty meat patties (or two big melons in season) preferably low cuts. Add a well-rounded rump of beef and a pair of long-stemmed celery stalks and you have a luscious dish fit for a king. Mix in a little jelly, not jam, and shake it. Don't forget—it must be jelly 'cause jam don't shake like that. Expose as much of the skin as possible, and see that the main ingredients are out in front. Remember—the bigger they are, the nicer they are.

SPIRO AGNEW HOT TONGUE

Start with a very salty tongue. Then chop up the hides of several fresh hippies. Add the rump of campus radicals; the puree of intellectuals and choice cuts from TV newscasts. Then pound-in with a heavy hand. Add alphabet soup letters that form words such as "e-f-f-e-t-e" and "r-a-d-i-c-l-i-b" and sprinkle them conservatively, never liberally. Stir up everything in sight to fever pitch. When concoction is finished all ingredients should be nicely polarized.

ATTENTION George Washington: Martha doesn't like you sleeping around all over. . .

DEAN MARTIN SWILL SALAD

Gather about a dozen lush ripe tomatoes, preferably without dressing. Use plenty of green stuff, whatever's around. Add several pinches of spice. Sprinkle all with the juice of assorted grapes. Can use cooking brandy gushed liberally every ten minutes. Now get everything really stewed. Stay on the sauce until all is good and pickled. When fully gassed, pour out all non-essential ingredients. This leaves only liquids. Now proceed to guzzle until firmly polluted.

ED SULLIVAN TURKEY HASH

First, take one grated stone face. Then line up a host of other ingredients, whatever is hot at the moment. However, you must include portions of dancing bear, singing dog and/or talking mice. Even horse meat goes well. Mix up all these ingredients for about an hour. Sprinkle with a lot of corn, and don't forget the turkey. CAUTION: If you don't mix it right you may wind up with something that tastes like an old shoe. A really big shoe, that is!

TIMOTHY LEARY ACID PUDDING

Prepare several sugar cubes and saturate them generously with acid. This will make the mixture rise. The trick is to get as high as possible. Then sprinkle everything profusely with grass, and put in pot. Add about three sniffs of airplane glue and a smoking banana. Place on stove. Then turn on and drop out for awhile. You will "know" when it is ready. You will find it "out of this world." It makes an ideal concoction at home, or something to take along on trips.

SICK AS IT SEEMS

HISTORICAL ODDITIES

SIR WALTER RALEIGH DIED OF LUNG CANCER!
SHORTLY AFTER INTRODUCING TOBACCO TO THE NEW WORLD.
TOBACCO ROAD
CONFUCIUS HAD A BIG MOUTH!
啾牙口!
(THIS ACCOUNTED FOR HIS MANY SAYINGS.)
LADY GODIVA'S HORSE MADE A PILE ON WALL ST.!
BROAD
WALL
AND FOR YEARS HIS FRIENDS CLEANED UP AFTER HIM!
GOD CREATED THE POTATO CHIP!
ONLY HE COULDN'T STOP AT ONE, SO HE CREATED ANOTHER... AND ANOTHER...
FLUSH THE HOLLYWOOD BOWL!
RICHARD THE LION-HEARTED
WAS THE WORLDS' FIRST HEART TRANSPLANT
WHICH CREATED A BIG ROAR IN ENGLAND AT THE TIME!
LANGTON

A SING-A-LONG SWING-A-LONG

HIPPIE SONG SHEET

WAY-OUT WORDS TO TURNED-ON TUNES

• RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED HIPPIE

Rudolph the red-nosed hippie
Had a very groovy nose
And all the other hippies
Thought it looked like it had froze,
Rudolph got it from drinking
All the time he was on edge,
Came home each night real stinking—
Drunks saw him and took the pledge!
Then one night he got some bread,
To this bar he flew,
Rudolph with your nose so red
Knock it off or you'll turn blue.
Now all the hippies cruising
Pass him every night near town,
He couldn't stop his boozing
So now he's padding six feet down!

• WHIFFENPOOF SWING

From the tables down at Fillmore
To the place where Jimi stood
To the groovy freaked-out loft
I call my pad,
We will serenade the hippies
And, like, clue in every hood
Then we'll turn on all that
Funky stuff like mad.
We're poor little cats
Who, like, flipped our wigs,
Bop, bop, bop.
Just cool little cats
Who, like, run from pigs,
Bop, bop, bop.
Psychedelic weirdos off on a kick,
Swinging along on every lick,
Man, have mercy, like, we're so sick,
Bop, bop, bop.

• MY PSYCHEDELIC BABY

Come to me my psychedelic baby,
Straighten out or you'll turn blue,
All these trips of yours
Don't make it, baby,
You know, doll, that
I got eyes for you.
Every chick, like, has one thing
That's psycho,
But you should be in Bellevue,
Cool it now, you hear?
'Cause you're just not all there!
Or else you'll make me
Psychedelic too.

• ON THE HIPPIE SIDE OF THE STREET

Grab your duds and get your rags,
Leave your hangups in the alley,
Just, like, move your feet
To the hippie side of the street.
Come and groove the funky scene
And those cats who smoke bananas,
Just turn on real neat
To the hippie side of the street.
I used to wail like a square,
Came on, Man, like nowhere,
Daddy, I wasn't queer,
I streaked out, I freaked out,
If I never have no junk
I'd be high as any swinger
Zonked with the elite
On the hippie side of the street.

• YOU MADE ME GROOVE YOU

You made me groove you
I had no eyes to do it,
I wasn't clued to do it,
You made me groove you
And, like, you always knew it,
I guess I went and blew it,
You made me crazy, baby,
You made me kick,
But there were times, baby,
You made me feel just sick.
You made me groove you,
I didn't want to flip, like,
I never meant to trip, like,
I need your jive, that's true,
Yes I do, you're hip I do,
Like, Man, I do,
So fill me, fill me,
Fill me, fill me in on the score,
You know you got the kinda action
I'd freak out for,
You know you made me groove you.

• ON A SLOW FREIGHT TO FRISCO

I'd love to get you
On a slow freight to Frisco
All to myself, solo,
Get you and stash you
In a car ever more,
Until the train fuzz
Come in thru the door.
Split with me, baby,
On a slow freight to Frisco,
We'll make the scene, then blow,
I'd love to groove you
On a slow freight to Frisco
All by myself, solo.

LOVED LEOPOLD. HATED LOEB!

• A HIPPIE GIRL IS LIKE A MELODY

A hippie girl is like a melody
That's played way out of tune,
Just like the riffs
Of some weird flatted-fifths,
A groovy chick is like a lick
From a Bob Dylan kick,
She comes on strong
Just like a Beatles sound,
She sends you till you flip,
You can swing her and then,
Turn on again,
A hippie girl is just like an
Acid trip.

• HOW'S ABOUT YOU?

I dig the hippie scene
How's about you?
I dig a sick routine
How's about you?
I dig a folk-rock lick
When the beat is slow,
I dig a crazy kick,
Pot and a turned-on chick,
How's about you?
I'm mad about banned books
Now it's leaked out,
And Abbie Hoffman's looks
Make me freak out,
Holding hands in a crash-pad scene
Sniffing that mescaline
May not be new but, I groove it
How's about you?

• ROCK 'N' ROLL YOUR BABY WITH A GROOVY MELODY

Rock 'n' roll your baby
With a groovy melody,
When you sing, start to swing
From the heart of Leary.
Blow those cool blues, Daddy-O,
Right thru that freaked-out patio
And rock it straight to Frisco,
To Greenwich Village, Man,
And old Mount Kisco.
Ache no more, my baby,
Daddy's gonna wail that sound,
And ol' Timothy, wait and see,
Will jive it all around.
A million hopped-up notes, like,
I will soon blow,
You'll really turn on, like,
You'll really go-go,
Rock 'n' roll your rock 'n' roll baby
With a groovy melody.

• I FOUND THIS MILLION DOLLAR BABY IN A FIVE AND TEN CENT BAR

It was a wild October love-in,
The scene was groovy and bizarre,
I found this million dollar baby
In a five and ten cent bar,
The booze continued for an hour,
I hung around out by the car
To dig this million dollar baby
From that five and ten cent bar.
She was drinking vodka
And kept on yelling more,
She was guzzling vodka
Till she fell on the floor,
(like in the sawdust yet),
If you should want to cop some action,
Just play it cool till three or four
Then check this million dollar baby
In that five and ten cent bar.

• I'M ALWAYS CHASING YOUNG CHICKS

I'm always chasing young chicks,
Watching teeny-boppers cruising by,
My chicks are just like all my kicks
Endless as I'm high.
Some cats they make it with just
One broad,
I always need a whole lot more,
One broad would leave me
Ending up bored,
I would have to make another score,
Believe me,
I'm always chasing young chicks,
Hoping to find a little live one
Or more.

• HIPPIE PARADE

In your hippie bonnet
With all the beads upon it
You'll be the wildest chick there
In the Hippie Parade.
I'll be cool and turn on
And when you put that lid on
I'll be the grooviest cat there
In the Hippie Parade.
In the Village, like,
The East Village, like,
All the artists they will sketch us
And you'll be the chick
With that look kinda sick.
Oh, I could write a sonnet
About your hippie bonnet
And the freak I'm dragging
To the Hippie Parade.

HORO FOR L

Script by
JOE KIERNAN

ARIES
March 21-April 19

An ideal month for travel. Start by going to Mexico and drinking the water. Then ride in an open Volkswagen thru the streets of Tel Aviv. Walk off the plane in Moscow holding a camera. Take a weekend vacation in Hanoi. Go to Peking and tell them Chiang-Kai-Shek sent you. Rent a bungalow in the Okefenokee Swamp. In between you might hijack Air Force I.

PISCES
Feb. 19-March 20

Discover new foods this month. Go in a forest and eat exotic-looking mushrooms. Walk into a Jewish Delicatessen and order pastrami on date-nut bread. In between, nibble on ten-day old bread. Eat a big can of tuna fish. Open up a box of cyclamates. Wash it all down with a quart of Sneaky Pete. To top it all off, you should start smoking again. Non-filtered cigarettes.

AQUARIUS
Jan. 20-Feb. 18

The month for fresh air and exercise. First take a good whiff of New York City air. Then go for a swim in the Hudson River. After that, jog across Fifth Avenue during the Lunch Hour. Finally, get yourself a rubdown by a masseur whose wrists limp. Now you're ready for some real exercise. Go take a long walk off a short pier.

CAPRICORN
Dec. 22-Jan. 19

The month to try new things. Fly a kite in a thunderstorm. Walk under a ladder in a cement factory. Light a match to examine a gas tank. Shave with a rusty blade. Dive into a vat of Jergens' Lotion and soften away. Walk along a railroad track. Steal a famous painting from a museum and then try to sell it. Last of all, don't cheat on your Income Tax.

SAGITTARIUS
Nov. 22-Dec. 21

The offbeat is this month's theme. Go sell Angela Davis a ticket to the Policeman's Ball. Walk into an Antique Store and say, "What's New?" Buy Polaroid stock, hold it for ten seconds, then sell. Get a job as window-cleaner in a submarine. Or night watchman in a Day Camp. Or social director on a tugboat. Finally, join the B'nai B'rith and the Ku-Klux-Klan at the same time.

SCORPIO
Oct. 23-Nov. 21

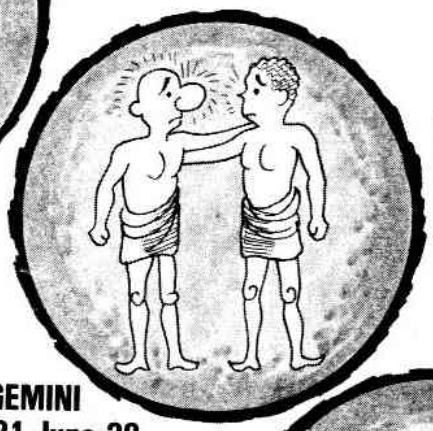
The month to assert yourself. Go over and call Joe Frazier chicken. Then call Muhammad Ali "Whitey." Knock on Frank Sinatra's hotel room door and complain about the noise. Go to the aid of a mugging victim in a dark alley. Take the bull by the horns, even tho' you find you can't get milk that way. Finally, when the holdup man asks for your money—don't give it to him.

SCOPE OSERS

Art by TONY TALLARICO

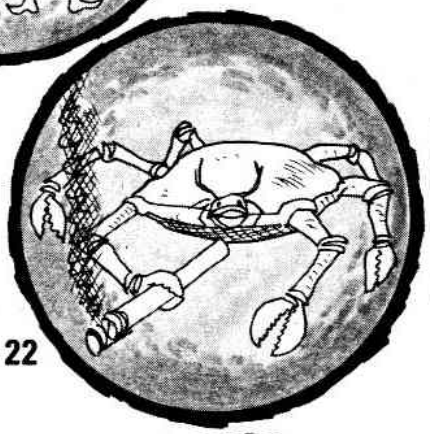
TAURUS
April 20-May 20

A good month for business. Go out and buy 30 shares of Edsel. Also Trans-Cuban Airline. Invest in color radio. Buy up 1952 Calendars in case that year ever comes back. You might also buy up land in the Florida Everglades. Open up a chain of empty stores. After it's all over, relax. Take an ocean voyage. Book passage on the Andrea Doria.



GEMINI
May 21-June 20

This is the month to live dangerously. Take a stroll thru Central Park at night. In the daytime, stroll thru Harlem wearing a Maddox button. Go to Texas and put yourself in protective custody of the Dallas Police. In Washington, D.C., sit in the balcony of the Ford's Theatre on Lincoln's Birthday. Then play Russian Roulette with six cartridges.



CANCER
June 21-July 22

This month is one for pleasure. Start by traveling with the upper set—the lower set leave home in a glass of water. Be seen in all the best places by joining a Nudist Camp. Make a date with Phyllis Diller. Get kissed on the cheek by a Mafia chieftain. Make an obscene phone call to J. Edgar Hoover. Dress up in a blue suit, blue tie, blue hat, blue coat, brown shoes.

LEO
July 23-August 22

The friendship month. Invite your mother-in-law for the week. Help an old lady across the street—even if she doesn't want to go. Make friends with the teenage gang coming at you from the alley. Rescue a puppy in the middle of the street and get arrested for jaywalking. Finally, get a fur coat for your wife. Or some other trade such as that.

VIRGO
August 23-Sept. 22

The age of new adventures. Park your new car in the ghetto section of town. Have thieves steal your car but leave your hubcaps. Buy that mink stole from the guy in the alley. Don't pay your loan shark back. Fail your Wasserman Test. Go to the zoo and feed the pigeons—to the lions. Burn your draft card—while it's in the office of your Draft Board.

LIBRA
Sept. 23-Oct. 22

This is the month to buy things. Go out window shopping and buy three windows. Buy up Bert Parks recordings. Buy this month's winning lottery ticket, but lose it an hour before the drawing. Get on a neat kick and buy a lot of newspapers to put under the cuckoo clock. Finally, buy yourself a strait-jacket. To pay for all this, try borrowing money from a friend.

END

GERMAN BEER MAKES YOU DRUNK WITH POWER!

WEATHER: Heat's On; will cool off tomorrow.

MAFIA NEWS

—THE FAMILY NEWSPAPER—

10¢ (in unmarked coins)

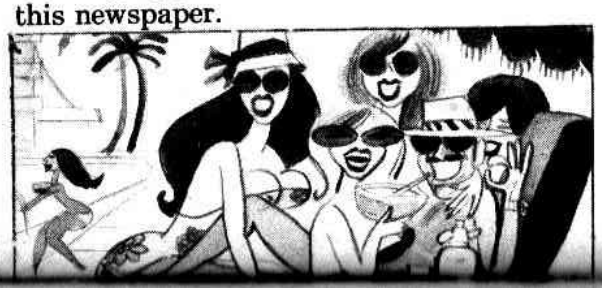
Written by Guy Thomas* | All The News That's Filth To Print | Art by Arnoldo Franchioni

AFTER BEING DEPORTED, WHAT?

Many gangsters think that being deported is the worst thing that can happen to them—worse even than prison. This is far from the case. The fact is that most of our gangster friends who were sent out of the country continue to lead normal criminal lives and find new outlets for their anti-social activities.

What's more, our friends have it made. While we have to stay at home burdened down by dreary routine like haggling jewel fences, fighters who won't throw fights, nagging gun molls, etc.—these guys are living it up in far-off exotic places.

The trick is to select the country most suitable to your particular criminal talent. For example, the Pacific Islanders are very superstitious—making it a con man's paradise. Ex-garment center hoods will find the Eskimo country stimulating. By the same token, Peeping Toms will find Bali a delight. A guide to international hustling appears on the Travel Page of this newspaper.



NEW AREAS TO START RACKETS IN

PILFERING SMALL ANIMALS FROM THE ZOO and re-selling them to pet shops can be a profitable new enterprise for the creative hoodlum.

Although business is now at an all-time high, one should not sit back and grow fat—forgetting to plan for tomorrow. Now is the time to look around for new areas in which to spread out. There's a lot of untapped wealth in this country just waiting to be taken.

Have you ever asked yourself the question, "who supplies the corned beef sandwiches for delicatessens?" Or "who gets the cut of overdue fines on library books?" Or even "who protects guys who write articles like these?" Has anyone ever thought of tapping church-alms boxes? Fixing Ring-O-Levio games? Shaking down I-Cash-Clothes-Men? These and many other questions should fire the imagination of any sensitive young Mafioso.

Moreover, there are a lot of young hoodlums who are fed up with their particular field of endeavor. They feel they haven't as yet realized their full criminal potential. They cry out for self-expression, in areas more satisfying. This is why the Mafia Research Department has recently organized an Imaginative New Fields Committee—specifically designed to meet this problem.

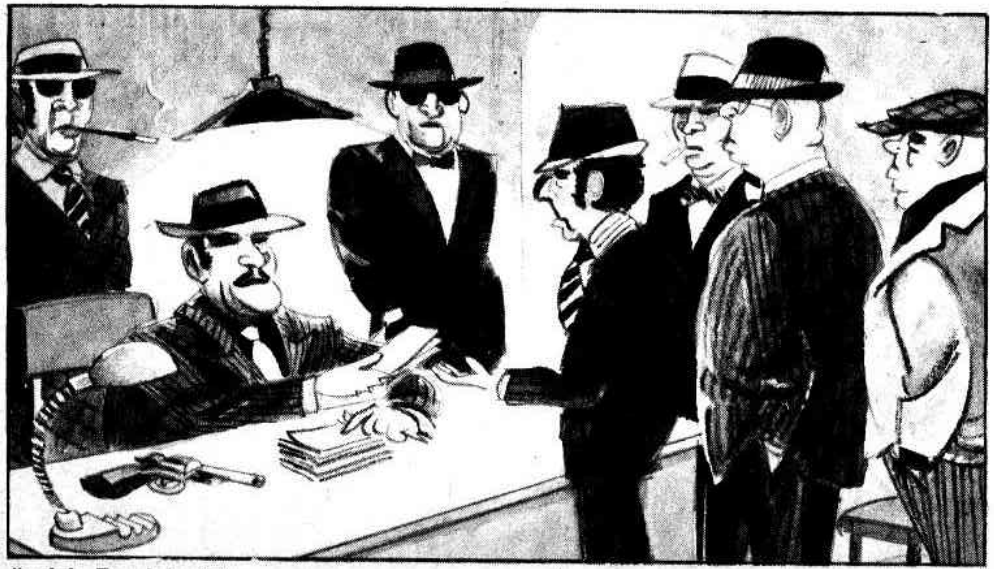
A few suggestions appear on the business page of this newspaper. The remainder of the Committee's report is to be found in their forthcoming book, "The Esthetics Of Hostility"—to be released on Al Capone's Birthday in leading bookstores everywhere.

BRIBING WITNESSES AT GRAND JURY INVESTIGATIONS

Because of the increasing number of witnesses who had to be bribed last year during Grand Jury hearings, a serious financial deficit has been reported by the Mafia's Accounting Division. This wanton expenditure of funds, if left unregulated, was certain to have resulted in a worldwide financial depression.

And so, with this year promising to be the biggest yet for the Bribe & Graft Industry, a plan had to be devised whereby the payments could be recorded and thereby controlled. Such a plan has recently been completed and is known as the Mafia Bribery Price List.

As of the close of the fiscal year, a fixed bribery payment policy for witnesses will go into effect. Prices vary in accordance with the strength of the witness' testimony and the seriousness of the charge. For example, a witness who saw you steal a sports jacket from a department store receives $100; a witness who heard you threaten the guy who turned up dead the next morning receives $350; a witness who swears you were the guy who killed his family, blew up his house and maimed him for life receives $525; and so forth. A complete price list is currently available thru passers, in bound sheet form.



*with Paul Laikin

ARE LABOR UNIONS GOING HONEST?

HONEST MEN IN UNIONS?

ABOVE ARE 3 SOLID CITIZENS who were reportedly seen loitering outside Local 4923 and talking to several of the workers.

An alarming state of affairs now confronts every branch of our beloved Family. It has been reported that several big labor unions are actually being infiltrated by honest men. What's more, rumor has it that non-racket guys are slowly moving into key positions. We needn't stress the gravity of the situation. If allowed to continue this will be a serious threat to our hold on Management, and will definitely weaken our corruptive power everywhere in Industry.

STEPS MUST BE TAKEN

An appeal is made to all Union racketeers to be on the lookout for any suspicious-looking people like honest loiterers, do-gooders, smiling-joes or any other form of irregular activity. Men seen without their coat collars turned up should be reported immediately to your local Mafioso head.

IS JOINING THE MAFIA ALL RELATIVE?

HERBY KLOTZ
Vice-Pres. in charge of Jukebox Graft

OTTO KLOBHOLZ
Editor-In-Chief, Poison Pen Letters Group

PIERRE LA PIERRE
Secretary, Petty & Grand Larceny Depts.

Many a promising young racketeer has given up trying to get ahead in the Mafia because of a mistaken notion that in order to become a big wheel you have to be a relative. This attitude is a false one, and causes a lack of ambition in potentially fine gangster executive types.

History has shown that many a non-relative has broken thru the barriers and assumed a major post of distinction and integrity within the Mafia. Witness the highly respected racketeers whose pictures are shown. All of these distinguished hoodlums rose to choice positions despite their heritage. This proves conclusively the Mafia Motto "Every Boy Has A Chance To Become President Of A Mafia Division."

Take the case of fiery young Herby Klotz. Fresh out of reform school, a natural but undisciplined talent for crime organization, Herby entered the Mafia in the humblest of positions—that of the guy who wipes the brow of a numbers runner. With patience and fortitude Herby clobbered his way up the ladder, wrong by wrong, until one day he caught the eye of the Mafia head. And this was no mean trick—even though Herby was his new son-in-law!

"BIG JIM" REILLY
Director, Extortion & Embezzling Committee

PETER GODOWSKI
Chairman of the Board, Manslaughter Company

MUGGSY E. BLECH
Police Informants & Stoolies Section

WHAT IF GAMBLING IS LEGALIZED

Today a serious threat faces not only small-time bookies but the Mafia as a whole. The talk about making gambling legal is getting louder all the time. If this nasty law goes into effect many revolting changes will take place.

This means a lot of bookies will be thrown out of work. This also means a general depression will result—far more serious than that ill-fated catastrophe, the repeal of Prohibition. This furthermore means that our summer homes in Las Vegas will have to be sold. But mainly this means that we'll have to go to a **cop** to place a bet!

A GLOOMY LOOK INTO THE FUTURE

The only thing to be done is to start branching out into other areas in the field. A recent underworld survey revealed that there's a fortune to be made in marked Bingo cards. Likewise, loaded Monopoly dice opens up a whole new vista for the Mafia gambler. Betting on pin-ball machine scores is another exciting field virtually unexplored. Readers are invited to send in suggestions and we will pay $2 for each one printed.

ORGANIZING MAFIA COMMITTEES TO INVESTIGATE SENATE COMMITTEES

Because of the ever-increasing number of different State and Federal Investigating Committees, a great deal of tension and unrest is being felt in certain Mafia circles. New young racket-busters, fresh out of Law School, are seeking to make names for themselves by asking embarrassing questions of our members. The situation is getting desperate. This is why special Mafia Committees are now being formed to **fight back** by asking embarrassing questions of the people on the Investigating Committees!

Research is now being conducted by several of our members into the private lives of these racket-busters. Those individuals who show no irregularity in their activities will be turned over to our Blackmailing Department for further investigation. If the subject comes through this test he will be referred, as a last resort, to our newly-created Frameup Ideas Department. One Mafia member is now lobbying in Washington for the right of privately-formed citizen's committees to **subpoena**. His full report appears in next week's edition.

FALSIFYING YOUR INCOME TAX

SO THAT YOU CAN REPORT YOUR EARNINGS—AND PAY!

With business going great guns, and with a lot of unrecorded cash floating around, gangster citizens everywhere are facing a rather peculiar problem—namely, what are you going to do with this loot? You can't spend it since people will want to know where you got it. You can't hide it as there's always some dirty crook around who'll try to steal it. You can't give it away because it's "hot" and nobody will want to take it.

The thing to do is—and hold onto your guns—REPORT IT! Yes—report all your earnings to the government and pay tax! With all the money you're making there'll be plenty left over that you can spend—and with a peaceful mind now. A good trick is to get a nice front where cash money is used—and claim booming business. A better trick is to take your tax form—and figure out a way how NOT to cheat the government!

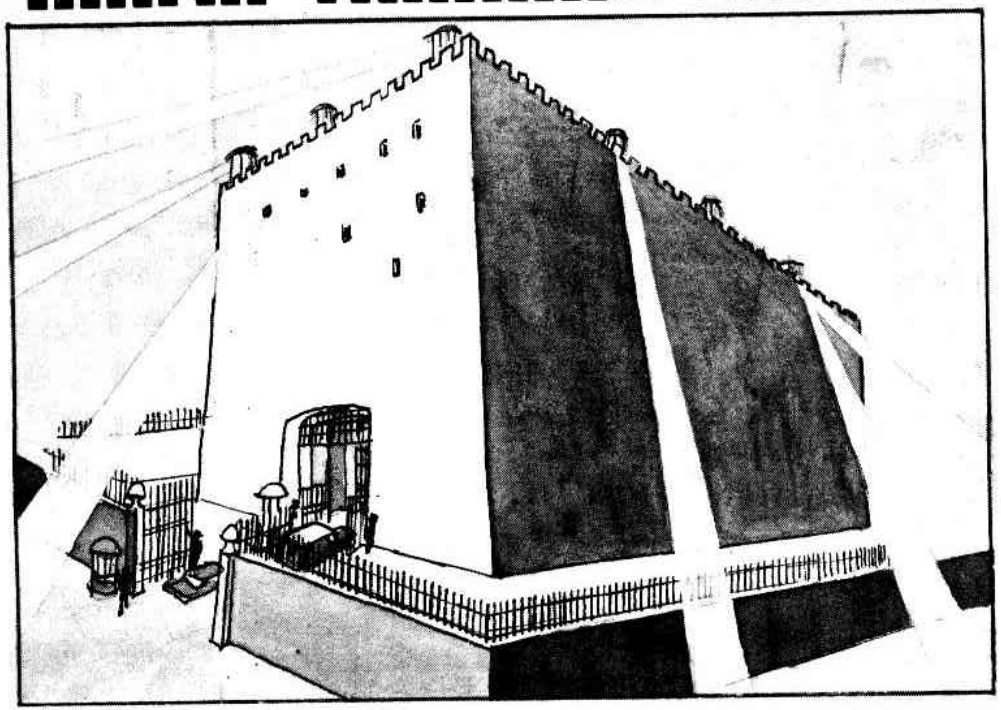
Since you don't want the government checking up on you, it's best to pay as much tax as you can. The way to do this is not report your deductions, not claim your dependents and mainly—not sign your name. A better way however, is to figure out just how much you need for the year—and let the government support you! The following is a partial list of topics discussed in the new Mafia booklet "How NOT To Cheat The Government On Your Income Tax":

If you went blind during the year—forget it!

Give a lot to charity—but don't report it!

Go for hospital operations—only keep it quiet!

ENROLL TODAY IN THE MAFIA TRAINING SCHOOL



The Police have their Academy, and the FBI has their Institute, so we of the Mafia decided it was time for our Syndicate to turn to higher education. The school, which was opened only last week in Chicago, will have some of the biggest names on the WANTED LIST for the faculty. Among them will be Joe "DUM-DUM" Velento, Professor of Small Ballistics. He will instruct young hoods in the basic fundamentals of SWITCH BLADE, REVOLVER and BLACK JACK, with an elective course in BRASS KNUCKLES.

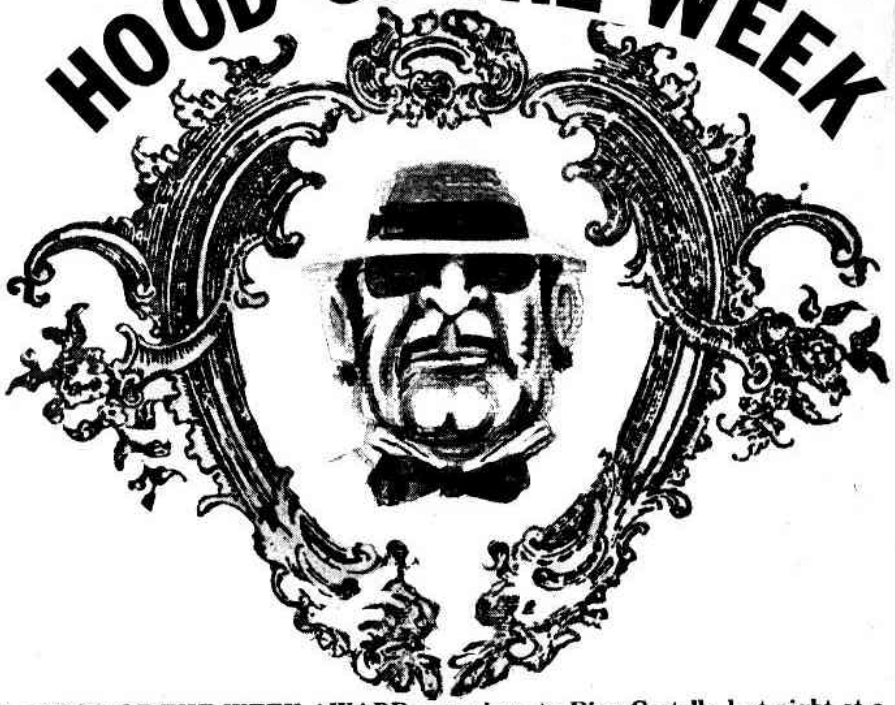
Other Courses being taught are: **EDGING IN ON BIG INDUSTRY, POLITICAL SWINDLING and CROOKEDNESS, HIGH SCHOOL ITALIAN (a refresher course), GANG WAR STRATEGY AND STREET TACTICS** and **HOW TO KEEP OCCUPIED IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT!**

The building itself is very impressive. It was stolen from the University of Chicago. Walking down Memory Lane, you'll see the busts of famous Criminal greats. Not statues—their actual busts!

Finally down the scarred "ST. VALENTINE'S DAY HALL," you'll see a life-size statue of the organization's founding father, complete with bullet holes and scars. And inscribed below the statue is the school's motto:

"Never Give A Sucker An Even Break —Or Anyone Else For That Matter!"

HOOD OF THE WEEK



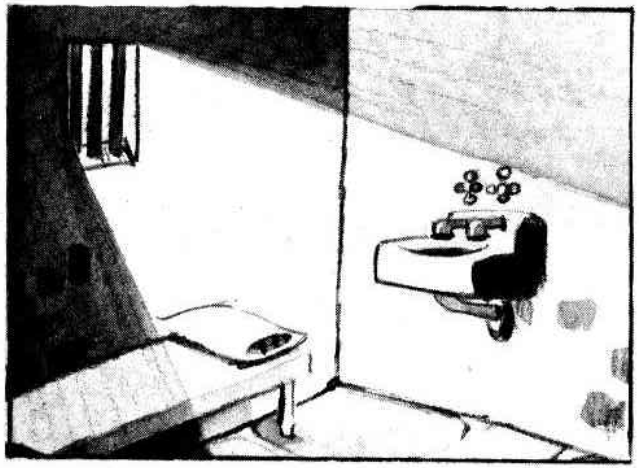
The HOOD OF THE WEEK AWARD was given to Dino Costello last night at a gala gathering of Society's biggest offenders. Dino accepted the Award with pride and humility. It was for the daring holdup of his neighborhood WELFARE OFFICE, making a 'get-away' with over $1,000,000.00!

A Family Report

War was declared yesterday between BIMBO DOMINICK, Miami chief, and ALBERTO MARGIGLIO, Las Vegas cheese. First news of hostilities hit BIMBO by surprise, as he was showered by bullets from a .38 calibre "HAIR BRUSH" fired by a disguised AVON LADY. BIMBO reported he suspected nothing when the AVON LADY entered his home. Not taking any chances however, he began to question her about her 'Black Handlebar Mustache' and the 'Scar' across the right side of the face—just after the sideburns stop. At that moment the AVON LADY whipped out a Snub-Nose "HAIR BRUSH" with a perfumed silencer attached. She then plugged BIMBO three times in the shoulder and escaped through the window. When asked why he didn't recognize the AVON LADY with the Mustache, Scar and Sideburns as one of MARGIGLIO's henchmen, BIMBO replied: "I'm-a just figure she was-a UGLY BROAD!"

KNOW YOUR PRISON

by "Chicken" Cacciatori



A GUIDE TO THE FINER PRISONS

Before checking in, make sure it's approved by Good Housekeeping. Check the menu on suitable dishes (which you might have to wash). Make sure you serve out your time in a cell with a window—these are hard to come by so try to reserve a week before arriving. Select a bunk-mate with the same general interests—like Murder, Robbery, Grand Theft, etc.). Mainly be sure you have a bunk-mate with the same past-time as you—like trying to dig your way out!

Don't call the warden a "dirty screw!" This has a tendency to anger wardens, especially if they've just seen an old George Raft movie. Don't try to escape with a gun made out of soap (especially if it's raining) as they all know that gimmick. When check-out time finally comes for you, don't steal the towels, ash trays, soap, etc. They all watch for those things on the way out. Mainly, don't kiss another inmate—especially on the cheek!

NEXT WEEK'S TOPIC: Know Your Stoolie!

RENT AN OLD GANGSTER FILM HOLLYWOOD

FOR UPCOMING CROOKS WHO WANT TO LEARN THE TRICKS OF THE TRADE IN THEIR SPARE TIME.

Yes, master the styles of such movie criminals as CAGNEY, ROBINSON and BOGART.

We guarantee results within one week after viewing one of our epic pictures.

You will walk proudly into the bank of your choice without fear of being snubbed, or looked down upon, by the people you're robbing.

Along with the film you receive:

A matchstick to dangle in your mouth, a stocking to put over your face, and a fake scar to wear with pride.

So send for it, today—before our lease expires!

HURTS Rent-A-Film
Makesme, Ill.

Like father, like son!

NEXT WEEK:

- **IS CRIME SPOILING OUR CHILDREN?**
- **I MARRIED A MAFIA CHIEF AND ON OUR HONEYMOON HE GAVE ME THE KISS OF DEATH!**
- **LOVE IS WHERE YOU FIND IT: A REPORT ON BUSINESS IN THE STREETS!**
- **108 EASY WAYS TO CHEAT ON YOUR INCOME TAX— OR 1 HARD ONE!**
- **WHATEVER HAPPENED TO GUY THOMAS— AFTER WRITING THIS NEWSPAPER???**

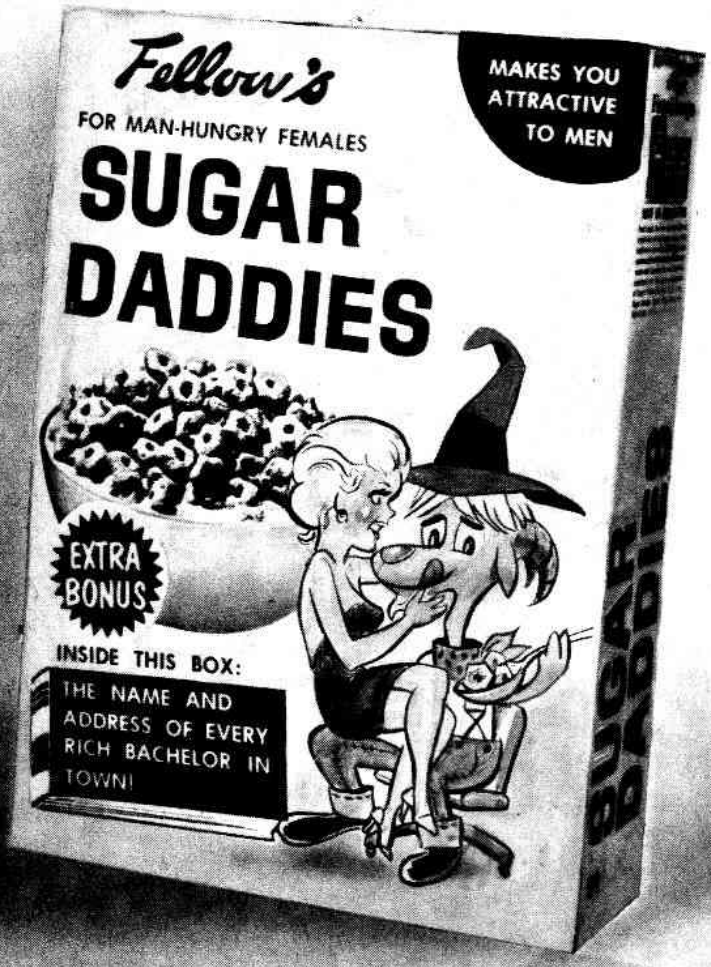
MINORITIES CLAIM MAFIA PREJUDICED!

Due to overwhelming response, and in an effort to establish fair and equal employment practices, you no longer need to be ITALIAN to enter the MAFIA. However, members of the Negro, Pole, Chinese, and Jewish minorities will have to prove that their **grandfather** was at one time in his life—an ITALIAN!

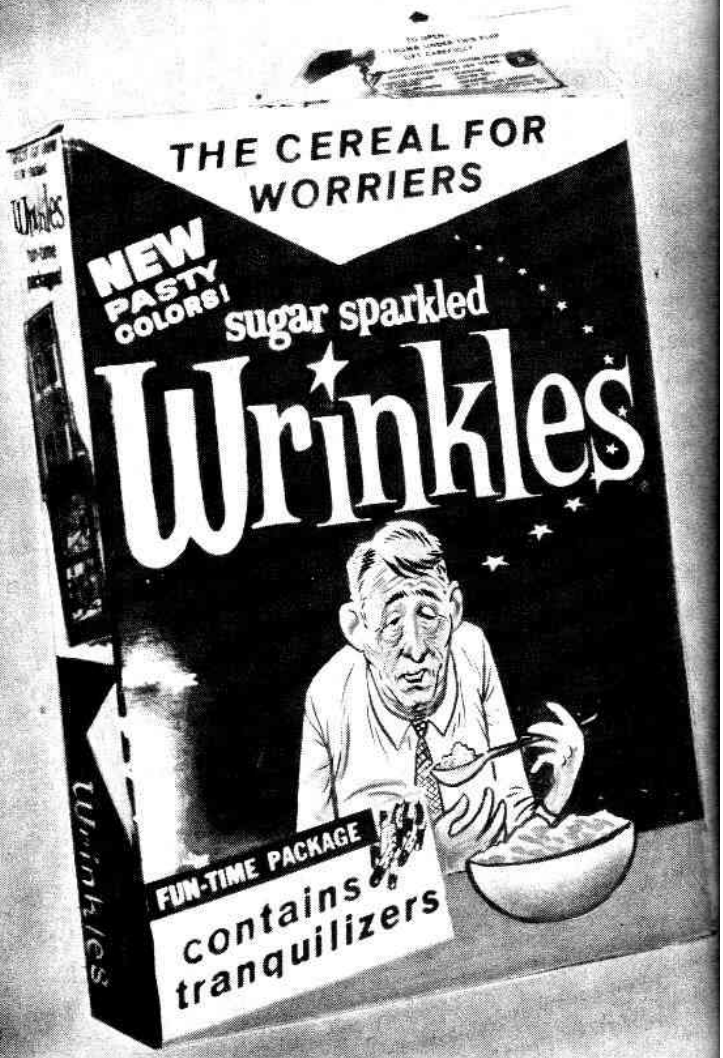
PACKAGING

Manufacturers of breakfast cereals, through colorful Disney-like packaging and irresistible prizes, have completely captivated and captured the kiddie market. But that, evidently, is not enough. Big business must move forward. Now the advertising is appealing to adults.

We can't quarrel with this. If the flimsy food hasn't wiped out the younger generation, it won't hurt the grown-ups. But that packaging is too much. Those comic-book boxes make a man look downright silly. If cereals are really for grown-ups, why not design ———

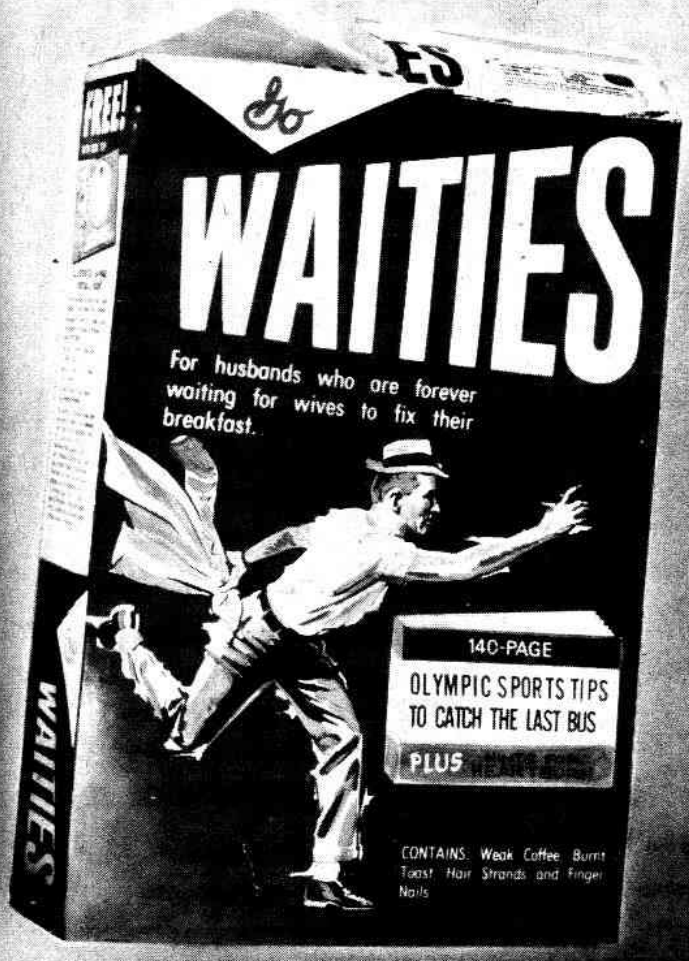


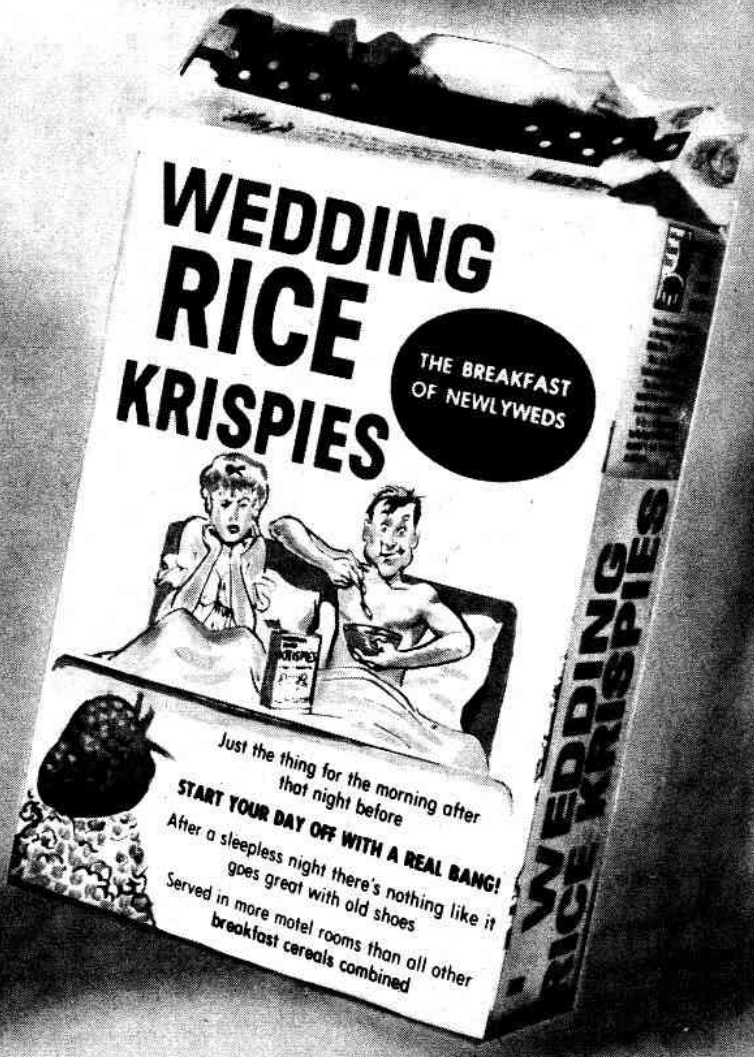
Burper's
OAFMEAL
cereal for clods
PAY 10¢ FOR BACK OF PACKAGE
If you're a shlemiel this is the cereal for you. Will not leave a stain when you spill it on your shirt (the ingredients are so powerful it eats right thru your clothing)! This is because it contains the secret ingredient LUMPS — which are so easy to handle!

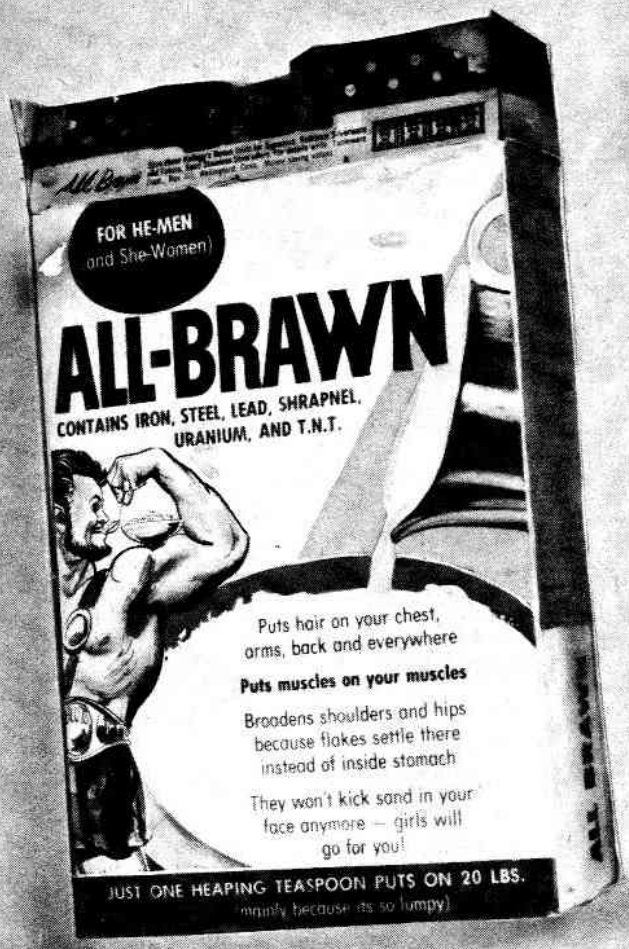


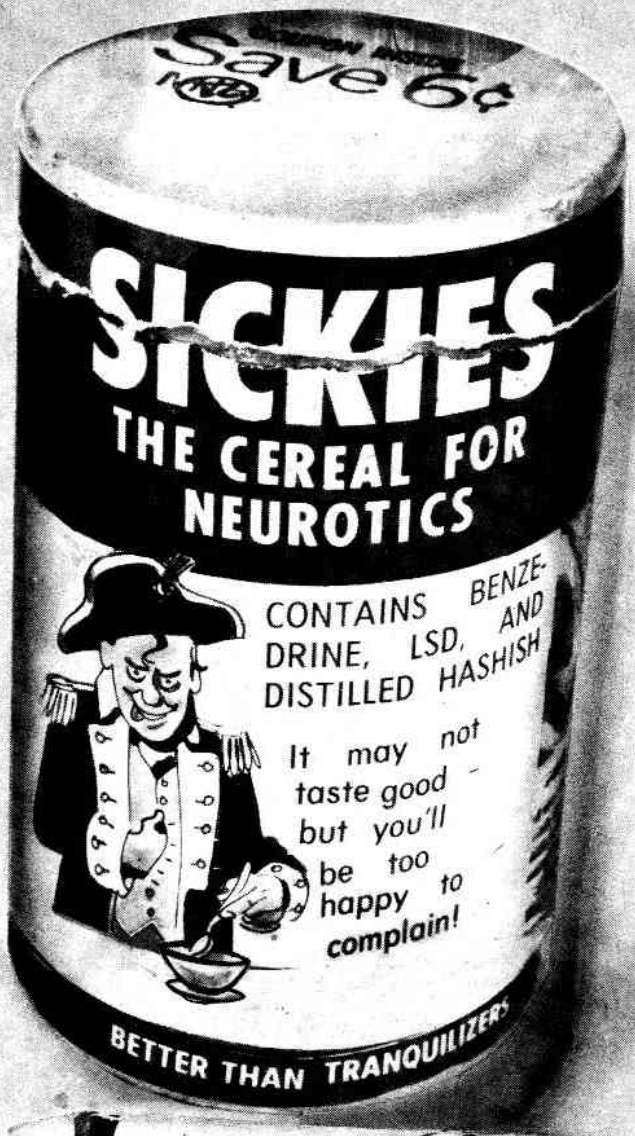
CEREAL BOXES FOR GROWN-UPS

Art by Joe Simon

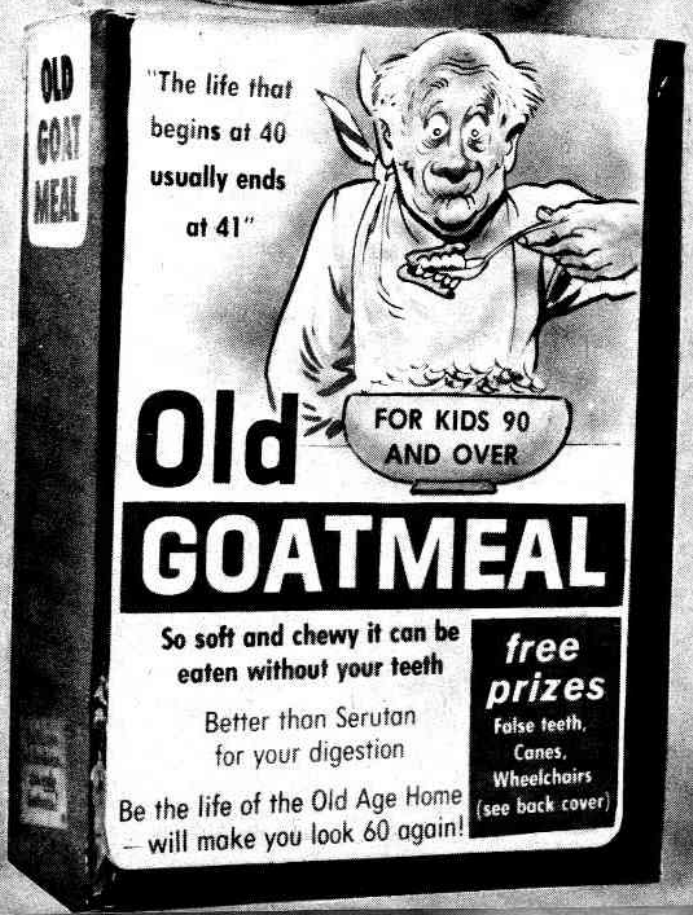

FREE!
WAITIES
For husbands who are forever waiting for wives to fix their breakfast.
140-PAGE
OLYMPIC SPORTS TIPS TO CATCH THE LAST BUS
PLUS
CONTAINS: Weak Coffee Burnt Toast Hair Strands and Finger Nails
WAITIES


WEDDING RICE KRISPIES
THE BREAKFAST OF NEWLYWEDS
Just the thing for the morning after that night before
START YOUR DAY OFF WITH A REAL BANG!
After a sleepless night there's nothing like it goes great with old shoes
Served in more motel rooms than all other breakfast cereals combined
WEDDING RICE KRISPIES

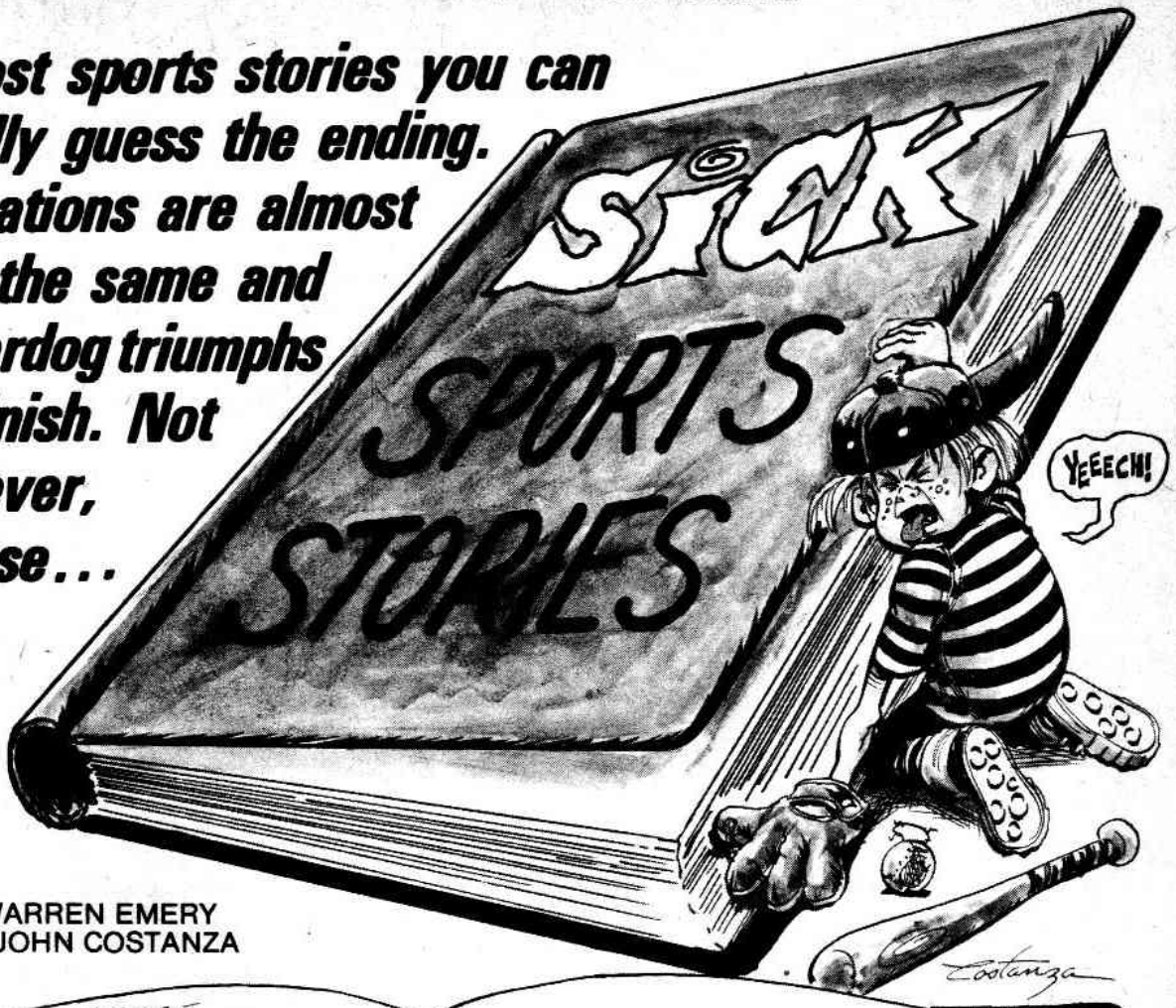

FOR HE-MEN
and She-Women!
ALL-BRAWN
CONTAINS IRON, STEEL, LEAD, SHRAPNEL, URANIUM, AND T.N.T.
Puts hair on your chest, arms, back and everywhere
Puts muscles on your muscles
Broadens shoulders and hips because flakes settle there instead of inside stomach
They won't kick sand in your face anymore — girls will go for you!
JUST ONE HEAPING TEASPOON PUTS ON 20 LBS.
(mainly because its so lumpy)
ALL BRAWN


Save 6¢
SICKIES
THE CEREAL FOR NEUROTICS
CONTAINS BENZEDRINE, LSD, AND DISTILLED HASHISH
It may not taste good but you'll be too happy to complain!
BETTER THAN TRANQUILIZERS

Kellogg's
Kellogg's
SUGAR MOMS
FOR THE WOMAN OF THE HOUSE
Prettier Than Sugar Pops
After a hard morning getting your hubby off to work and your kids off to school, there's no easier breakfast to prepare for yourself. You don't even have to open the box because there's nothing inside. What you do is EAT the box. It's made of nutritious corn and vegetable colors.
SAVE PRECIOUS TIME FOR HOUSEWORK
Kellogg's SUGAR MOMS


OLD GOAT MEAL
"The life that begins at 40 usually ends at 41"
Old
FOR KIDS 90 AND OVER
GOATMEAL
So soft and chewy it can be eaten without your teeth
Better than Serutan for your digestion
Be the life of the Old Age Home — will make you look 60 again!
free prizes
False teeth, Canes, Wheelchairs
(see back cover)

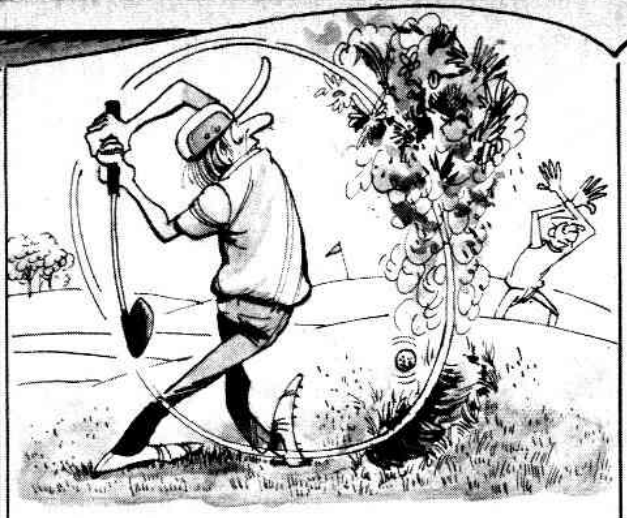
With most sports stories you can practically guess the ending. The situations are almost always the same and the underdog triumphs at the finish. Not so however, with these...



Written by WARREN EMERY
Illustrated by JOHN COSTANZA

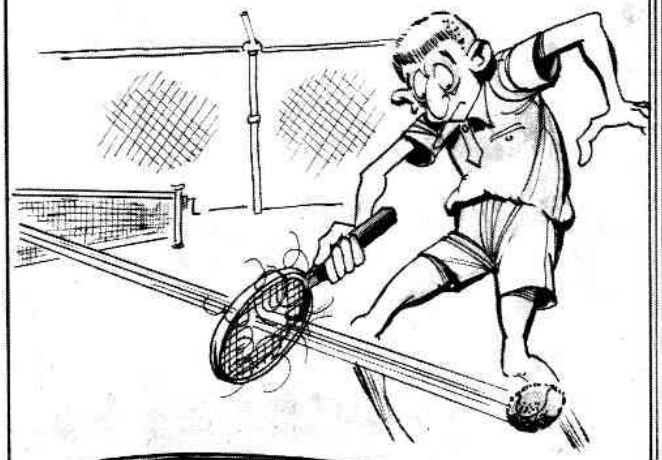
His classmates laughed when little Albert Skinley tried out for the school track team. Despite their jeers, Albert was determined to be a miler and he trained hard for many weeks. Finally the day of the Big Meet arrived. Everyone snickered when he took his place at the starting line. "You'll finish last, Albert!" they yelled derisively. But they were wrong. Albert did not finish last at all. His grit, determination and faith in himself had paid off. Albert finished next to last.

The score was tied, there were only a few seconds left in the game, and the ball was in mid-field. Star lineback Bob Strong heart faced a difficult decision. He was afraid his ankle had been broken on the last play. Should he try one last desperate gamble—a running play around left end—and hope that his ankle would hold out? Swiftly he made up his mind. Limping over to the players' bench, he yelled to the Coach: "You gotta take me out, my ankle's killing me!"



Golf fans all over the world smiled knowingly when Smashin' Sammy Snood, one of the nation's leading pros, inherited over three million dollars from a distant relative who died. "Now that Sammy has all that money," they said, "he'll quit and never play again." Well, those wiseacres were in for a big surprise. Smashin' Sammy **did** play golf again. As a matter of fact, that very same day he was out on the golf course swinging his clubs. It was the **next** day that he quit.

Nobody gave Tillsworth Vanes, the young tennis star of California, much of a chance to beat the great Ron Fudge. Vanes was too youthful and inexperienced, the experts claimed; Ron Fudge would trounce him in three straight sets. But Tillsworth Vanes didn't listen to their glib predictions. He marched out to that center court at Wimbledon with a dogged, indomitable spirit in his heart and, playing the best game of his life, was trounced in three straight sets.



ATTENTION Raquel Welch: where are those two guys you keep pointing at?

Only one more basket was needed and Stretch Gurney's team would win the All-Division College Championship. There were only seconds to go as Stretch called for the ball and began dribbling it down the court in a wild determined fury to sink that shot. Racing across the entire court he zig-zagged superhumanly through opposing players, took hold of the ball and, twisting high and hard, threw it at the basket as the crowd jumped to its feet and roared. They roared at Stretch. He had sunk it in the opposing team's basket.

His family and friends were horrified when Mickey Finster, the ex-champ, decided to make a comeback. They pointed out he was old, out of condition and had stomach trouble. "Maybe all of you are right," Mickey admitted, "but I'm hitting the comeback trail anyway. I intend to regain the title!" And that is exactly what happened. Today, Mickey Finster has become the only man ever to regain the Ping Pong Championship of the Suburban Country Club in Egg Junction, Iowa.

EXTRA CUTOUT BONUS

Since Mother is always scolding you about your terrible report card, here's your chance to get even. Just fill in the marks you think she deserves, and give it to her. Then watch out—'cause she'll probably give it to YOU, after seeing this...

REPORT CARD for Mothers

TO: .....

GENERAL STUDIES

Nagging ..... ☐
Yelling ..... ☐
Screaming..... ☐
Spanking..... ☐
Bellyaching..... ☐
Hairpulling ..... ☐
Tattletale-ing ..... ☐
Aggravating ..... ☐
Nauseous-making ..... ☐
Fighting With Father ..... ☐
Going Home to Grandma ..... ☐

HOME STUDIES

Cooking ..... ☐
Cleaning..... ☐
Garbage-stacking ..... ☐
Telephone-talking..... ☐

APPEARANCE

Before Breakfast..... ☐
After Breakfast..... ☐
When Father Comes Home .. ☐

ATTENDANCE

Days Missed Because of Nervous Breakdowns ..... ☐
Times Late Because of Beauty Parlor ..... ☐

SCORING

90-100: Excellent 80-90: Good 70-80: Fair
60-70: Passing Under 60: Yech!

REMARKS: .....
.....
.....

Signed: .....

IF YOU ARE CALM, ORDERLY AND ORGANIZED

THEN QUIETLY AND METHODICALLY PACK YOUR BELONGINGS AND GEDDOUTTA HERE!

PATRI

IF YOU'RE SO SMART

THEN WHY ARE YOU TALKING TO ME?

LET'S SPEND MORE TAX MONEY

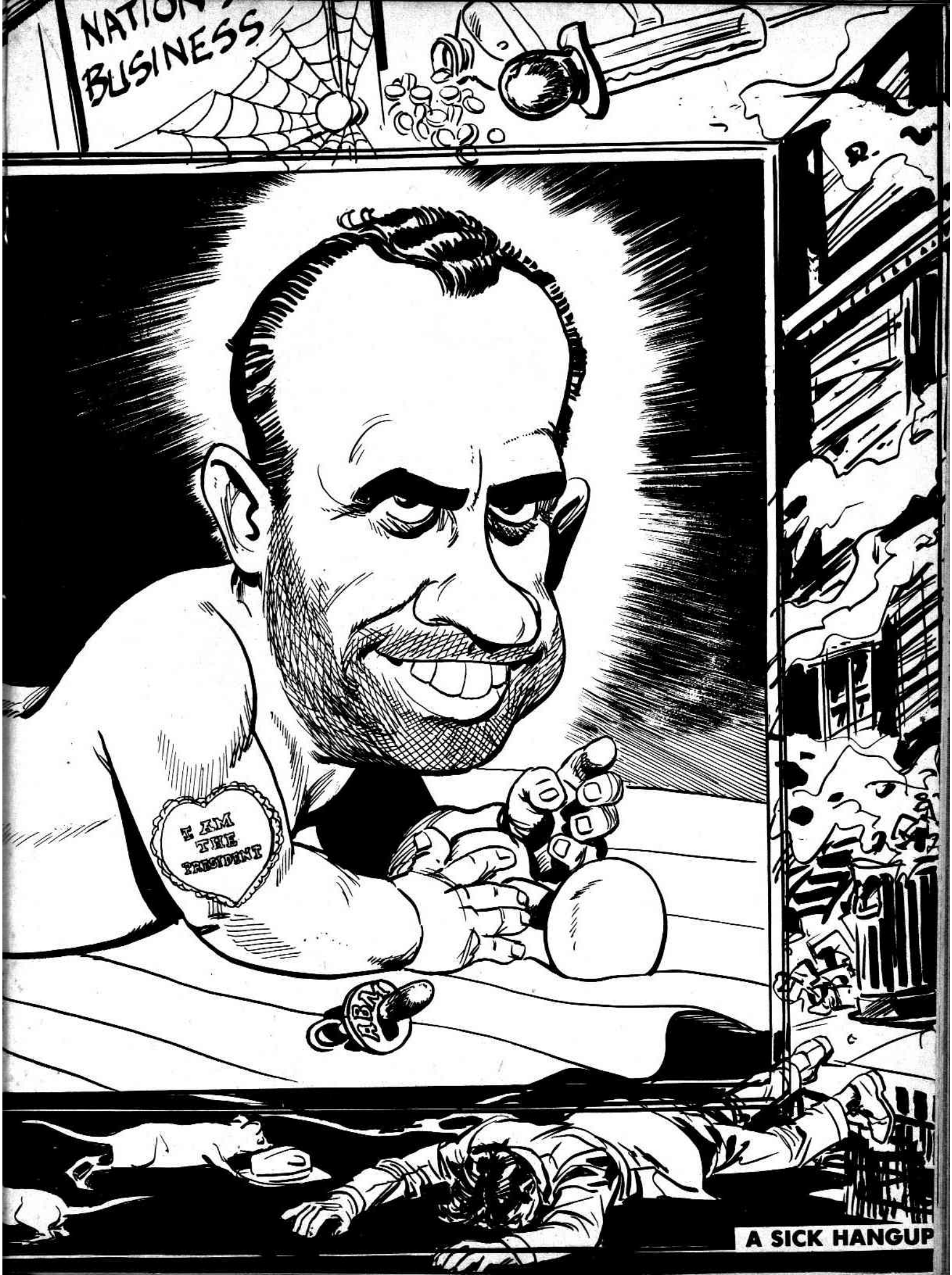
AND FILL UP THE CRATERS OF THE MOON

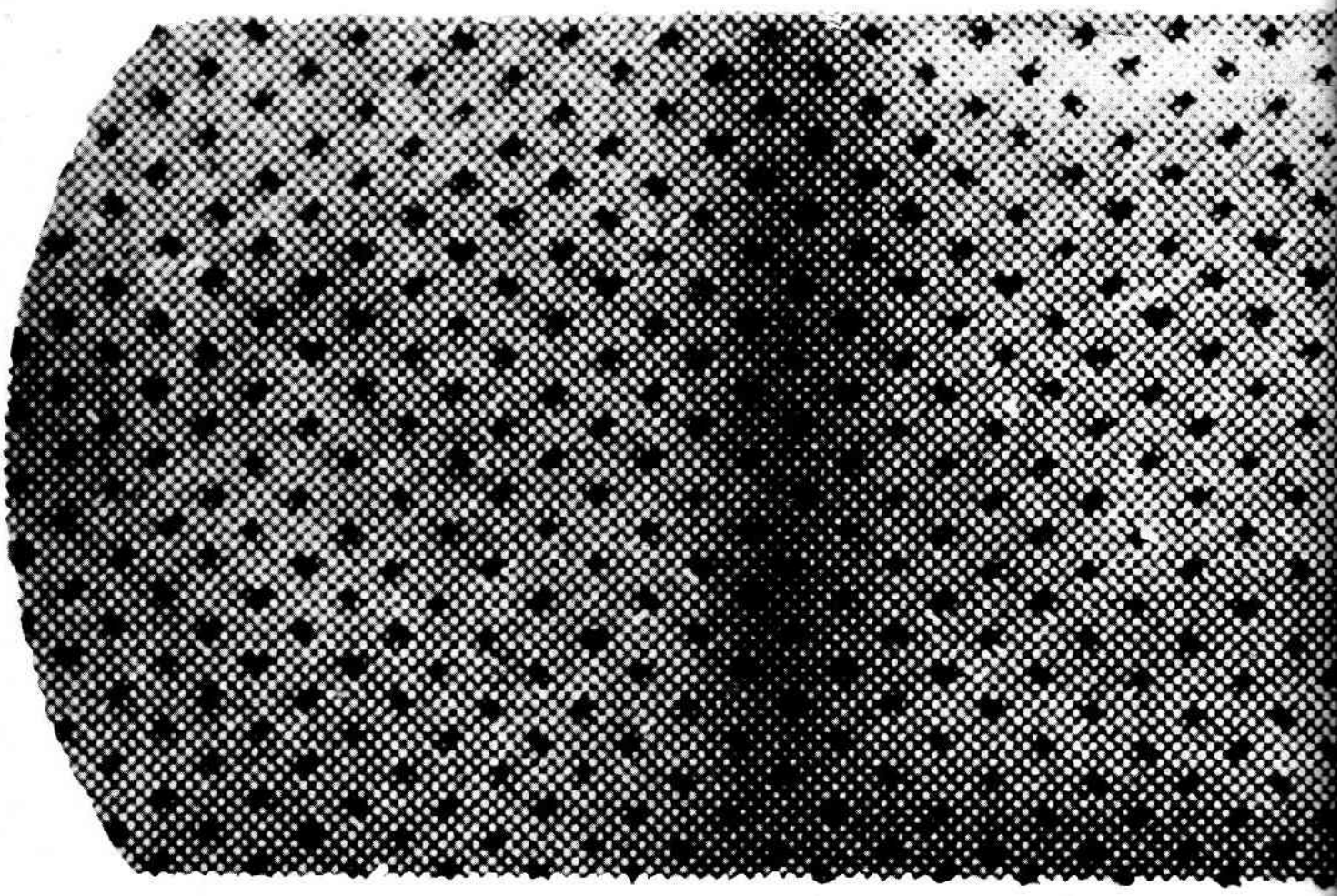
OTISM

DON'T LAUGH

SOMEDAY YOU'LL SLOW UP TOO

GROSS PRODUCT
"Let me make one thing perfectly clear..."


NATION'S BUSINESS
I AM THE PRESIDENT
ABM
A SICK HANGUP

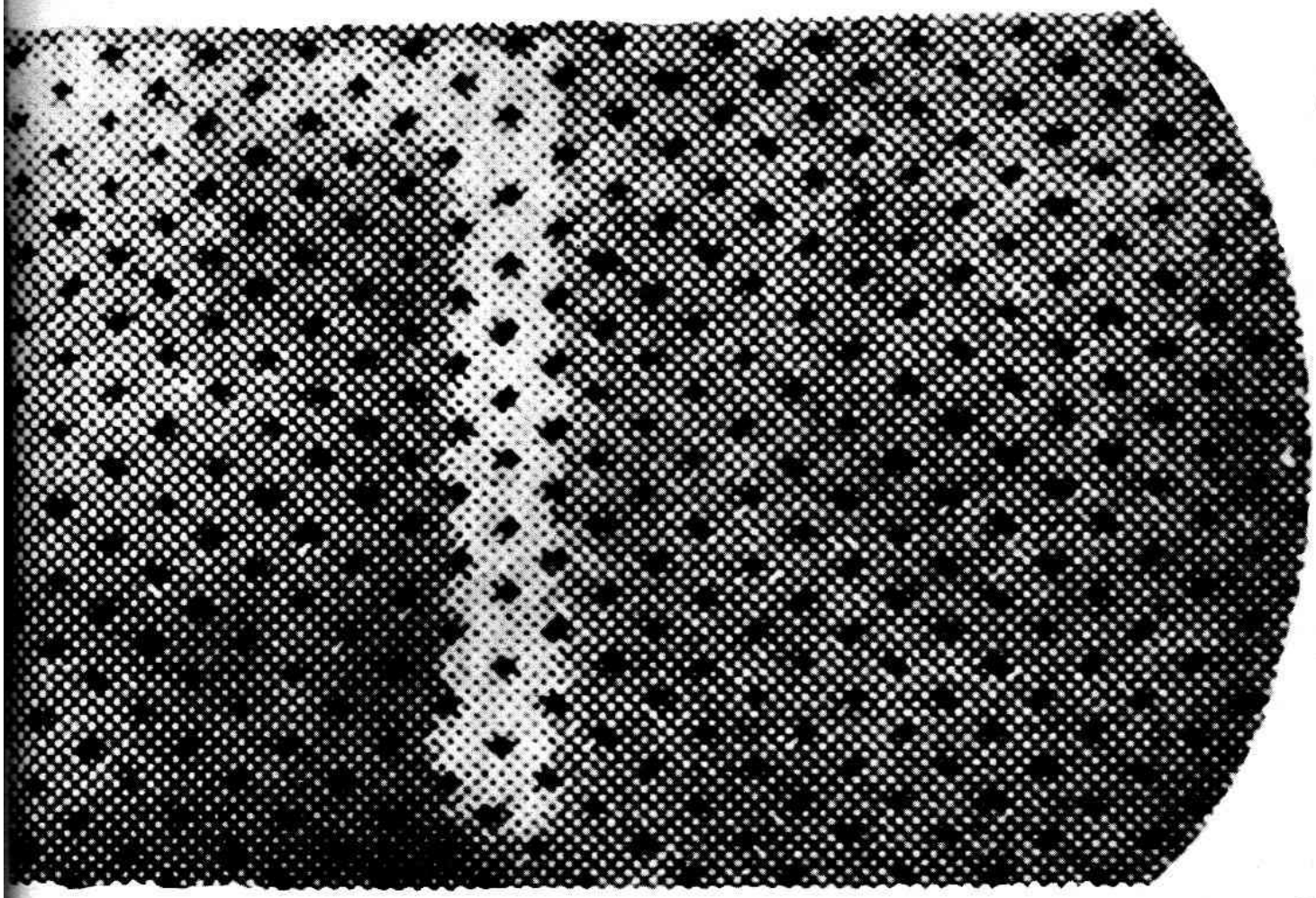


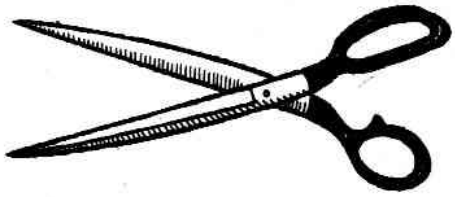
GREAT BIG PUT-ON!

SICK BAND-AID

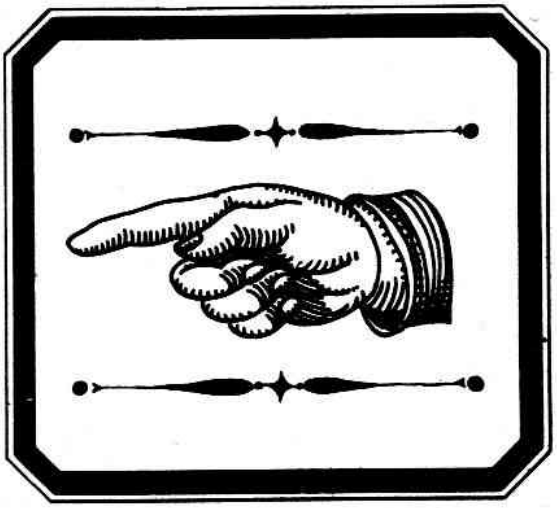
(Wear it in good health)

STOPS THE SPREAD OF POLLUTION!
At that next protest meeting or campus riot, paste it over your big mouth!





ARE YOU BOTHERED



BY BAD BREATH?

SPECIAL CUT-OUT CUT-UP

A few issues back we had a report card for parents. Now we feel that they deserve something more. Like, for all their sacrifices, you should give them this...

DIPLOMA

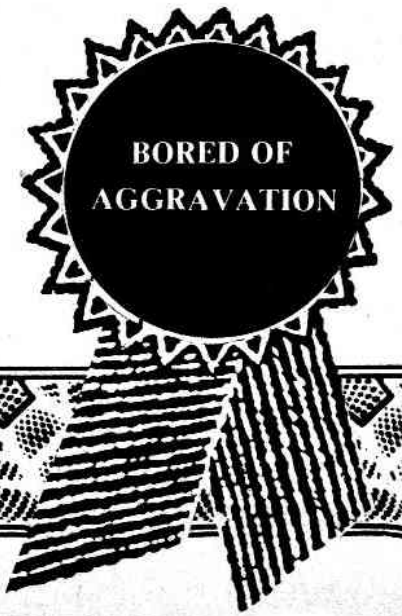
FOR PARENTS

This is to certify that _____
(Fill in parent's name here)
has completed the managing of my life and is hereby given the honor of leaving me alone from now on.

Signed, sealed, sworn and sweated by

_____
(Fill in your name here)

Awarded B.A. Degree: Bachelor of Aggravation
SCHOOL OF HARD KNOCKS



A Sick Certificate

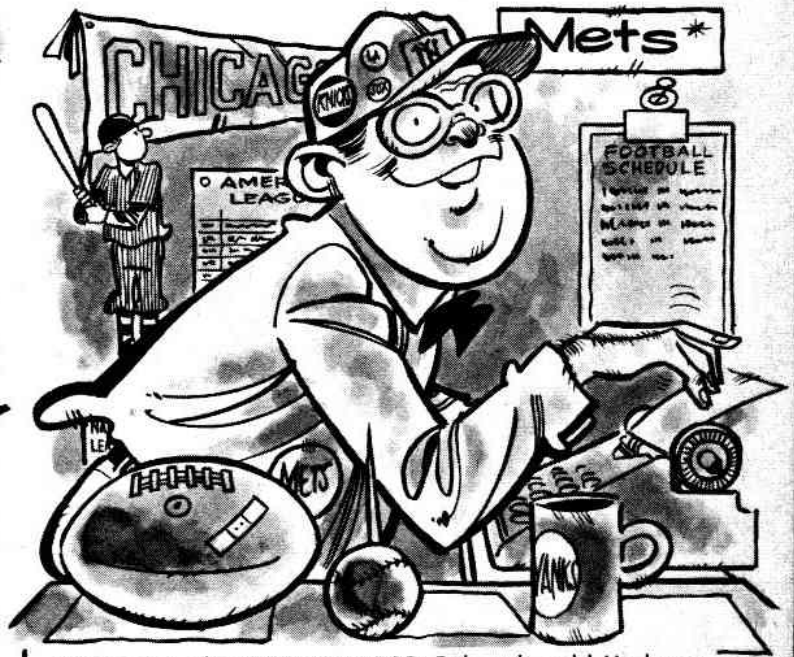
Every day millions of people turn to their newspapers to find out what's going on in the world. Yet few people ever stop and wonder what the people who put out the newspapers are like. And so, as a public service...

SICK VISITS A TYPICAL NEWSPAPER OFFICE

as reported by JOHN LANGTON

This is the COPY BOY. His job is important. What is his job? He is a gofor. What is a gofor? His job is to "gofor" coffee, "gofor" sandwiches, "gofor" cigarettes. He is not too bright. Because of this he will get ahead. Someday he will become Editor-In-Chief!

Here we see the CUB REPORTER. He is yelling something. What is he yelling? "Stop The Presses!" Does he have a big story? No, he does not. Then why is he yelling, "Stop The Presses?" Because his foot is caught in one of the presses!

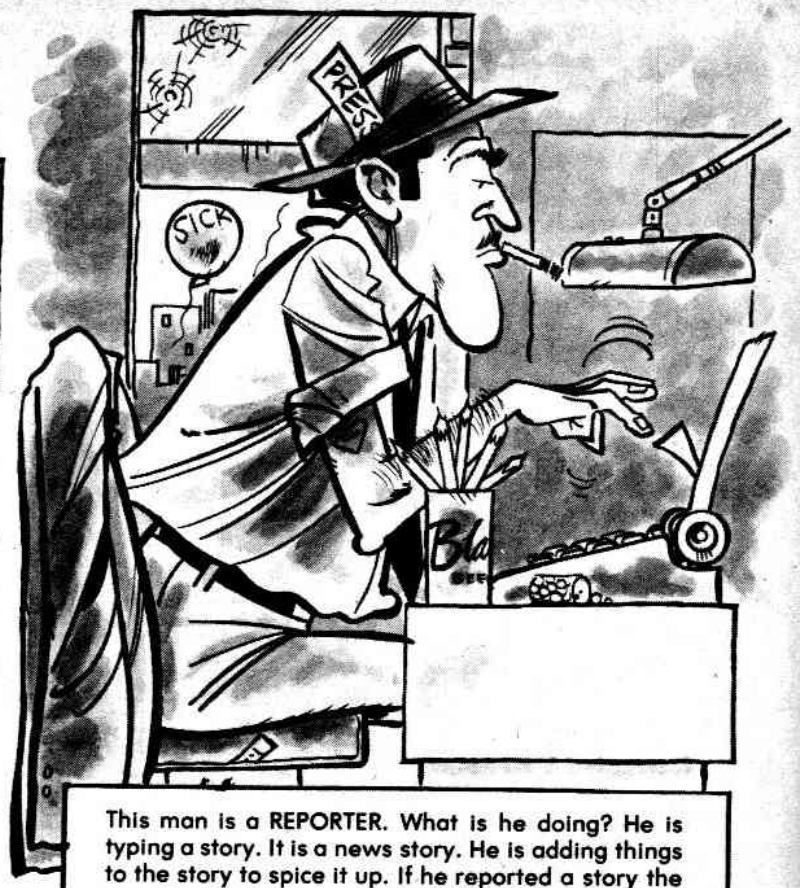


This man is the SPORTS EDITOR. Rah, rah, rah! He loves sports. He lives sports. He even dreams sports. Football, hockey, baseball! All sports! Why is he so happy? His wife just left him. She told him to choose between her and sports. He made his choice. Rah, rah, rah!

CHRISTINE JORGENSON WEARS FALSIES!

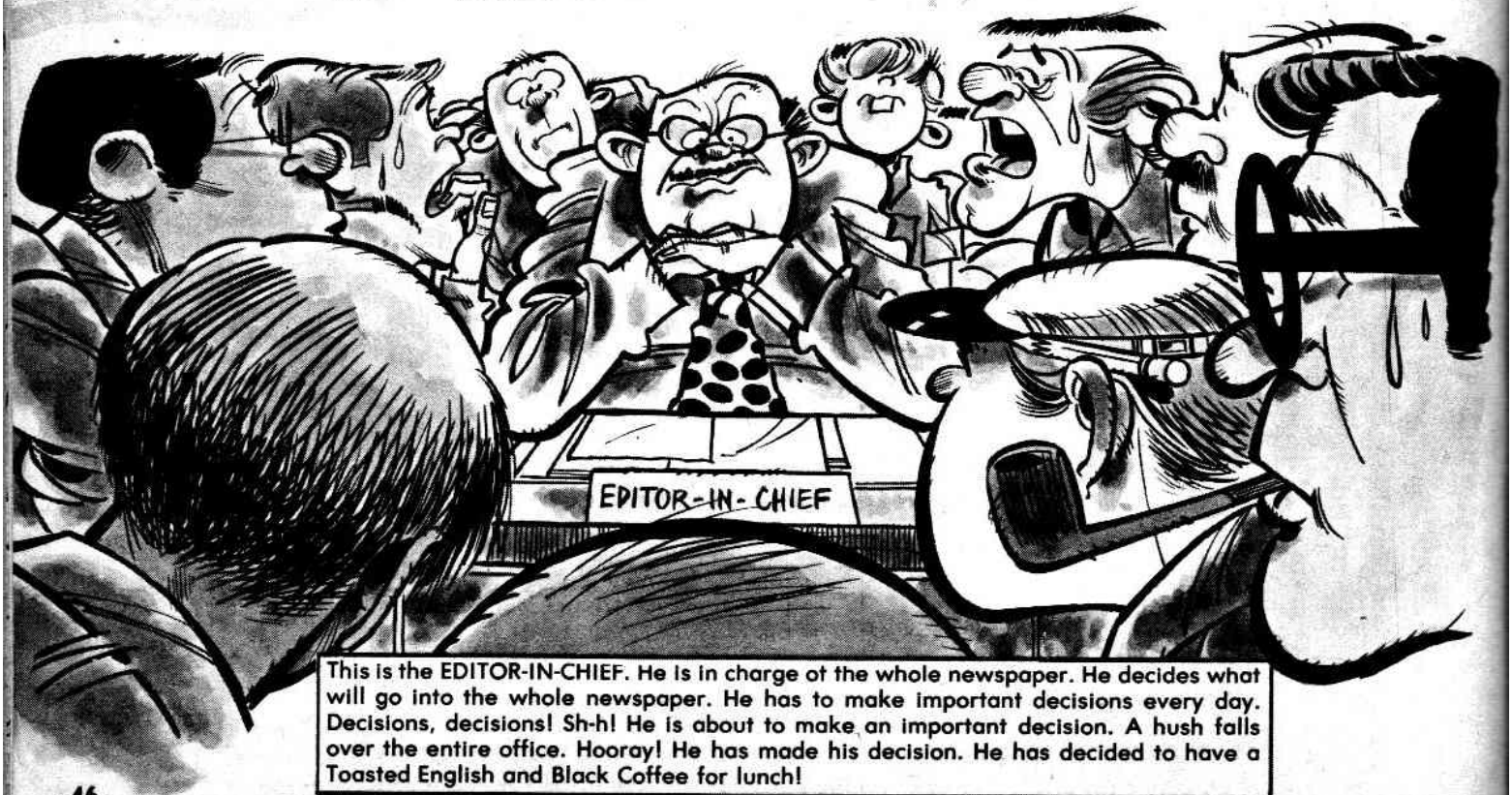
FUNGUS SORTA GROWS ON YOU!

Here is the MOVIE CRITIC. He reviews all the movies. He goes to all the premieres and sees all the stars. He loves to see the stars. Yesterday he asked a starlet for a date and her husband found out. Today he is really seeing stars!



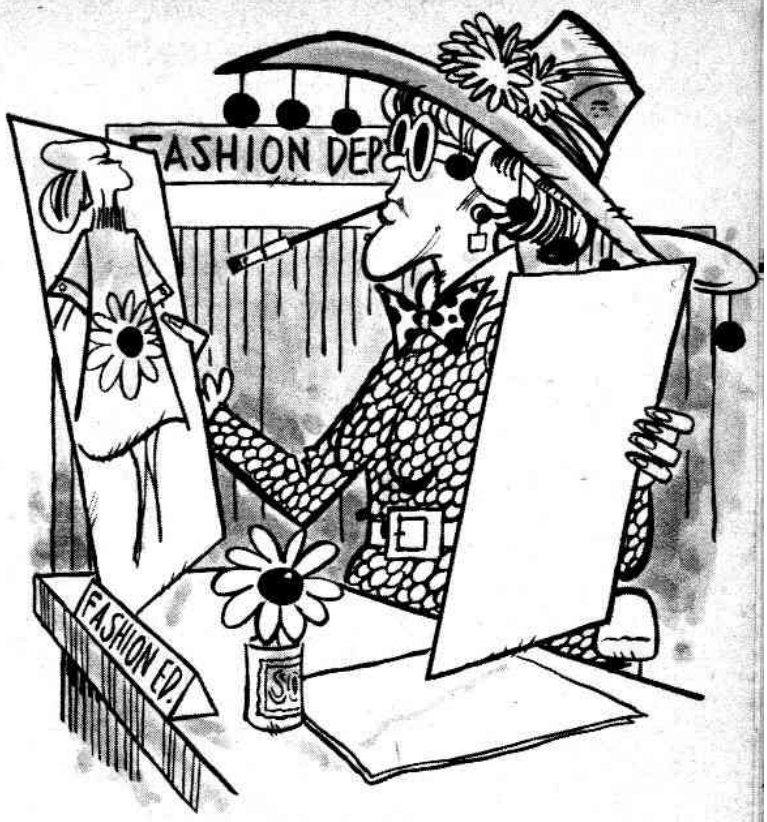
This man is a REPORTER. What is he doing? He is typing a story. It is a news story. He is adding things to the story to spice it up. If he reported a story the way it really happened it would be dull. Even when he adds spice it is dull. Why do people read his dull stories? They are very dull. Why are YOU reading this dull story? YOU are very dull!

CAVE WOMEN WERE A REAL DRAG!

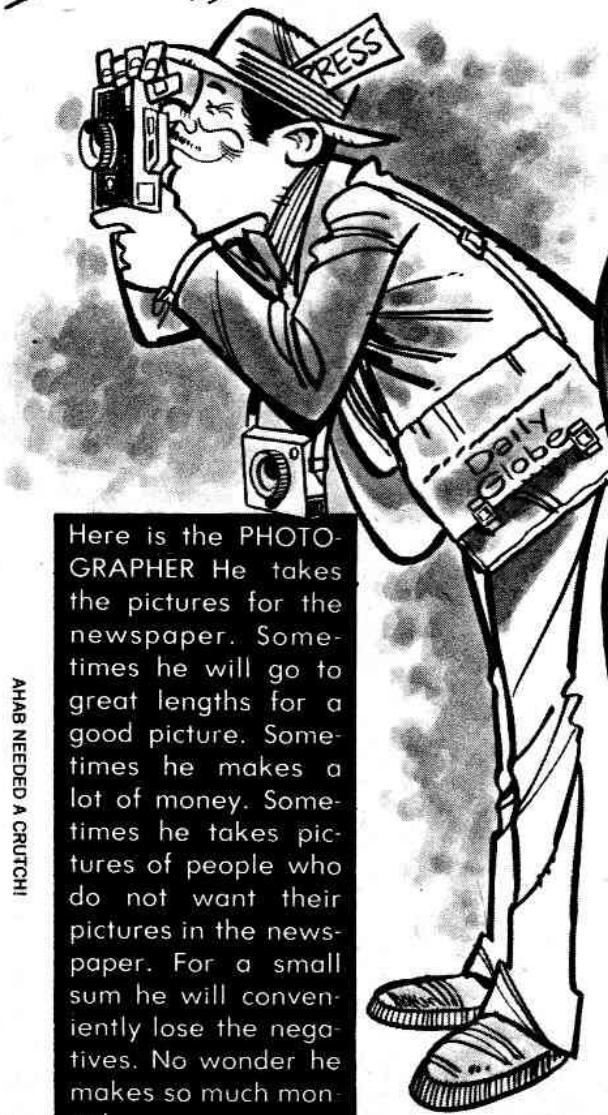


This is the EDITOR-IN-CHIEF. He is in charge of the whole newspaper. He decides what will go into the whole newspaper. He has to make important decisions every day. Decisions, decisions! Sh-h! He is about to make an important decision. A hush falls over the entire office. Hooray! He has made his decision. He has decided to have a Toasted English and Black Coffee for lunch!

See the PICTURE EDITOR? Look how happy he is! He is selecting some pictures for use in the newspaper. What are those other pictures he is holding? They are cheesecake pictures. They will not be used in the newspaper. They will disappear entirely. Where will they go? They will go home with the Picture Editor. They will reappear on the wall of his home workshop!



This is the FASHION EDITOR. Her taste in clothes is obvious. You can tell by the weird outfit she is wearing. Her taste is only in her mouth. How did she ever become a Fashion Editor? She is the girl-friend of the Editor-In-Chief!



Here is the PHOTOGRAPHER He takes the pictures for the newspaper. Sometimes he will go to great lengths for a good picture. Sometimes he makes a lot of money. Sometimes he takes pictures of people who do not want their pictures in the newspaper. For a small sum he will conveniently lose the negatives. No wonder he makes so much money!

This man is the PUBLISHER. He owns the newspaper. He hires and fires people all day long. The clod standing next to him is his assistant. He will never be fired. He is the son of the Publisher!

AHAB NEEDED A CRUTCH!

Let's face it! Colleges have changed tremendously over the past few years. So, like, it figures that entrance exams to get into these colleges should change too. They should be more "hip"... more "now"... more "freaked-out"... like ferinstance, this...

FUTURE COLL

GENERAL REASONING

(underline each correct answer)

1. We should all burn our draft cards because (A) it's too difficult to eat them (B) they smoke good like a draft card should (C) what else we gonna do with them?

2. You're better off barricading yourself in the Library instead of the Dean's Office because (A) there's more to read while you're waiting (B) you can burn a few books while you're there (C) what cop ever goes into a Library?

3. Campus riots should take place in the wintertime because (A) it's a good season to barricade yourselves indoors (B) that's when most exams are given (C) what else is there to do in December?

4. We should have more sex education in colleges because (A) it breaks up the monotony of the other courses (B) it will make students do their homework (C) it's better than having it in motels.

5. You've just overthrown your University. The first thing you should do is (A) call your folks and tell them the good news (B) give yourself an "A" in all your courses (C) raise the tuition and make yourself some money!

6. Dow Chemical should not be allowed on campus because (A) the chemical smells (B) the campuses are crowded enough without them (C) who sent for them anyway?

7. Protest demonstrations are very effective because (A) it keeps you on the streets a lot (B) you get to meet a lot of groovy chicks (C) Spiro Agnew says they're not.

8. You should bug the Establishment because (A) it is there (B) what else can you bug? (C) you can't think of a third answer!

ATTENTION Narcotics Squad: check Walter Kronkite's pipe...

(place check mark on appropriate line)

	AGREE	DISAGREE
1. A male chauvinist pig is a male pig from Chauvin.	___	___
2. If you see a kid smoking airplane glue you are looking at a potential pilot.	___	___
3. We should all join the Mafia because it's Anti-Establishment.	___	___
4. The Indianapolis 500 are getting a lousy deal in Civil Rights Court.	___	___

ATTENTION Mussolini: hang in there, Man...

LOGICAL REASONING

(circle the appropriate answer)

1. Agnew is a man. All men are mortal. Therefore Agnew is mortal. This logic is wrong because
(Agnew is immortal) (no man is named Agnew)
(Agnew is a woman)

2. Tom is a weird hippie. Dick is even weirder than Tom. Harry is as weird as Dick and twice as freaky as Tom. How far out is Harry?
(out of sight) (Cloud 9) (Nirvana)

3. If you were confronted by an "effete snob" would you
(eat it) (punch it) (make love to it)

4. Jack has 10 marijuana cigarettes. He gives Bob 6 of them and Bill 4. Jack is a
(pusher) (idiot) (the fuzz)

THOUGHT COMPREHENSION

(choose meaning that best explains these sayings)

1. Better Dead Than Red!
_____ red is a lousy color
_____ it's not so bad to be dead
_____ when you're dead you don't turn red

2. Make Love Not War!
_____ don't fight with your chick
_____ when in battle kiss the enemy
_____ be queer in the Army

3. Hell No, We Won't Go!
_____ we don't want to go the the bathroom
_____ we only want to go to Heaven
_____ we just want to lie here stoned

4. Burn, baby, burn!
_____ kids should be thrown into incinerators
_____ put a lit cigarette to your chick's skin
_____ take a witch to lunch today

5. Go Blow Your Mind!
_____ put your lips to your ears and blow
_____ sit with your head in front of a fan
_____ take your brains out and blow on them

EGE ENTRANCE EXAM

conceived by HOWARD TAYLOR

ATTENTION Vincent Van Gogh: someone found your ear and is blowing in it. . .

ASSOCIATION PROBLEMS

(match up the person with the saying)

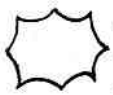
1. "Cool it, the fuzz!"	Jerry Rubin
2. "Man, that's groovy weed!"	Doctor Spock
3. "Relax, baby, you're tense!"	Edsel Ford
4. "Make Love **And** War!"	Pithrocanthropus Erectus
5. "Who ya callin' muthuh?"	Your Esso Dealer
6. "ZAP!"	Annette Funicello
7. "#'%"!&!"	The Avon Lady
8. "Ain't nobody here but us chicks!"	Huckleberry Fink

IDENTIFY THESE OBJECTS

(place an X on appropriate line)

___ a square
___ a bald guru as seen from a plane
___ a mark in an exam

___ a recent photo of Howard Hughes
___ a bad drawing of a circle
___ Lawrence Welk as seen from a plane



___ a gizmo
___ a thingamabob
___ a whatchamacallit

___ four sevensinterwoven
___ ROTC spelled sideways
___ a simplified maze

___ the inside of Jerry Rubin's head
___ a burned draft card
___ an artist with a shaky hand

INGENUITY PROBLEMS

(write your answer on line below problem)

1. You have blown up the ROTC building at your college, beaten up 12 teachers and one Dean, has 12 panty raids, smoked 5 joints of marijuana and destroyed the Administration Building. Your parents visit you unexpectedly. How would you explain to them that it was all a big mistake?

2. What would you do if your insurance agent came to your home, slipped on your living room rug, broke his leg and sued you?

3. You are an airlines pilot and your engine has caught on fire, a Cuban is holding you at gunpoint to hijack the plane and you have an appendix attack. How would you work it out so you could still arrive at your destination on time?

4. You are watching Nixon and Agnew at a public appearance in New York. You see two snipers, one aiming at Nixon and the other at Agnew. You only have time to stop one sniper. Which one would you stop?

5. You are driving thru a long tunnel and your car catches on fire. You see the tunnel breaking down in front of you and caving in behind you. How would you handle this situation so that you wouldn't have to pay the toll?

6. You are in the jungle where you have just shot a lion 357 times in all parts of his body with a high-powered rifle and he is still charging you. How would you go about getting your money back on both the ammunition and the rifle?

7. You have just smoked some marijuana and have 300 more pounds of it for a smoke-in party. The cops break in and arrest you. How would you convince them that smoking marijuana is harmless and actually good for you?

8. The police have found fourteen volumes of the most obscene pornographic literature in your apartment. How would you convince them that you were just starting a family album?

COMPOSITION ABILITY

(write an essay of 25,000 words on one of these topics)

1. The last time I freaked out.
2. The most unforgettable psychopath I ever met.
3. Why drinking milk causes cancer.
4. The Graduate: a film on mother love.
5. Is there a life after birth?

(use margins of this page; if more space is needed get another copy)

ATTENTION Dreyfus Fund: your lion made a mess in the subway. . .

For over two thousand years, doctors have sworn to an oath pledging dedication to their profession. Today this oath is out-dated since

THE OUT-DATED HIPPOCRATIC OATH

I SWEAR by Apollo the physician, by Aesculapius, Hygeia, and Panacea, and I take to witness all the gods, all the goddesses, to keep according to my ability and my judgment the following oath:

TO CONSIDER DEAR TO ME AS MY PARENTS HIM WHO TAUGHT ME THIS ART; to live in common with him and if necessary to share my goods with him; to look upon his children as my own brothers, to teach them this art if they so desire without fee or written promise; to impart to my sons and the sons of the master who taught me and the disciples who have enrolled themselves and have agreed to the rules of the profession, but to these alone, the precepts and the instruction.

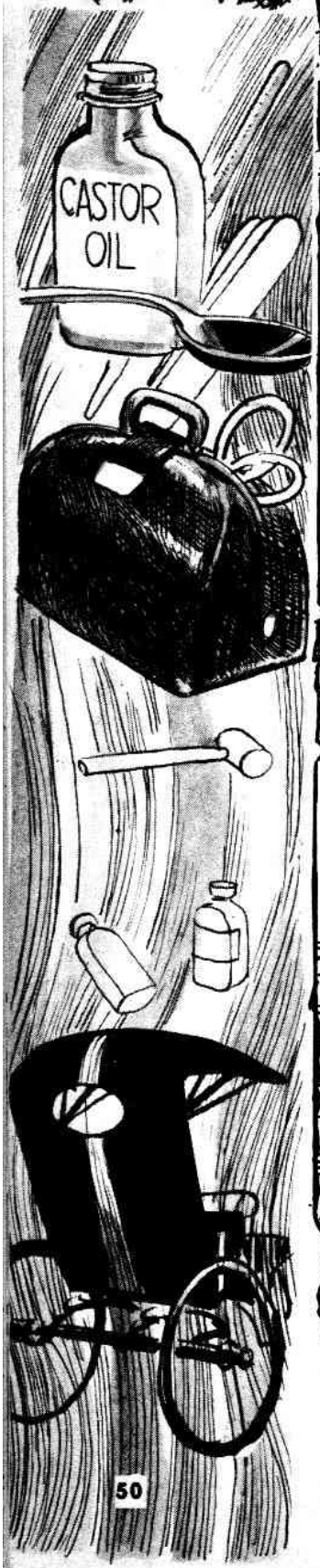
I will prescribe regimen for the good of my patients according to my ability and my judgment and never do harm to anyone. To please no one will I prescribe a deadly drug, nor give advice which may cause his death. Nor will I give a woman a pessary to procure abortion. But I will preserve the purity of my life and my art.

I will not cut for stone, even for patients in whom the disease is manifest; I will leave this operation to be performed by practitioners (specialists in this art).

In every house where I come I will enter only for the good of my patients, keeping myself far from all intentional ill-doing and all seduction, and especially from the pleasures of love with women or with men, be they free or slaves.

All that may come to my knowledge in the exercise of my profession or outside of my profession or in daily commerce with men, which ought not to be spread abroad, I will keep secret and will never reveal.

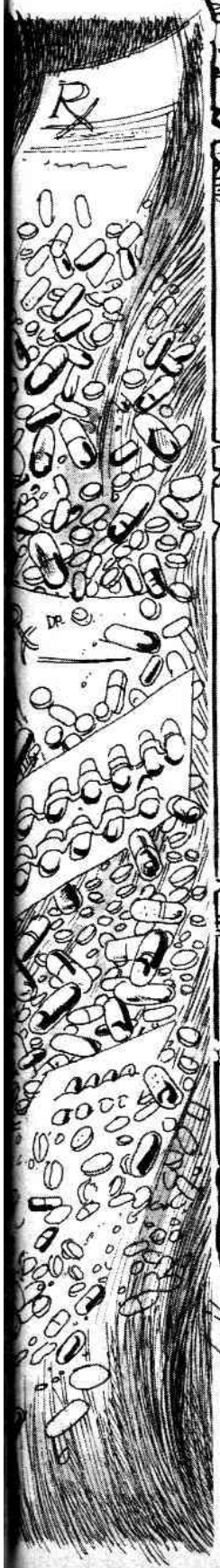
If I keep this oath faithfully, may I enjoy my life and practice my art, respected by all men and in all times; but if I swerve from it or violate it, may the reverse be my lot.



Show me a man who has risen to the top of his profession and I'll show you a mother-in-law who never thought he'd make it!

times have changed. What is needed is a new oath for modern times. To meet this need we now bring you both the old and new versions of...

THE MODERN-DAY HYPOCRITIC OATH



I SWEAR by the A.M.A. and by Doctors Spock and Zeuss and Doc Halliday and all the quacks and charlatans, making them my witnesses, that I will fulfill according to my ability, judgment and bank account this oath and sacrament:

TO HOLD THEM WHO HAVE TAUGHT ME THIS RACKET in the lowest regard and to live my life in partnership with fee-splitters, and if they are in need of money to steer my patients to them, and to regard their patients as equal to mine and treat them at exhorbitant rates, and never let the public know what is happening to them, and mainly to pass on what I know to others for when I'm gone so that they too can fleece their patients out of piles of money.

I will apply costly measures in treating the sick according to my needs and pocketbook; I will keep them coming back until they can't pay anymore.

I will prescribe two aspirin to each patient no matter what they are suffering from and will make diagnoses even though I don't know what's wrong with them. Similarly, I will never perform an abortion because it's illegal and could interfere with me continuing my legal racket. In subterfuge and in secrecy I will conduct my practice and craft.

I will not perform an operation, not even if the patient is dying in front of me, but will recommend them to a specialist who will charge them an arm and a leg and give me a kickback.

Whatever house calls I may make I will first try hard to get out of it but once there I will curse them under my breath for dragging me out and then double my normal fee whether they be rich or poor.

Whatever I may see or hear in the course of my practice I will not reveal, holding it a sacred trust, but I will babble out everything if they ever call me to testify or haul me into court on a malpractice charge.

If I fulfill this oath and do not violate it, may I have a rich and happy practice, being honored by having mothers bring in their daughters by the hundreds to marry me; if I goof and swear falsely may I never pad another patient's bill!

Show me an out-of-work midget sculptor and I'll show you a low-down cheap chiseler!

There have been many books written on the subject of etiquette. All of them however, are designed for people with good manners... proper ladies and gentlemen... the upper crust of our society. But how about all us slobs? Why not a guide written especially for them? Why not a manual geared for their behavior? Mainly, why not a...

SICK BOOK

AT THE DINING TABLE

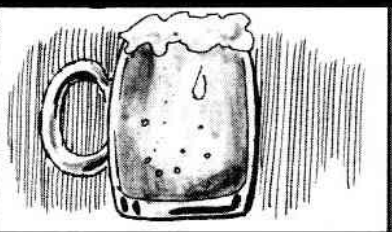
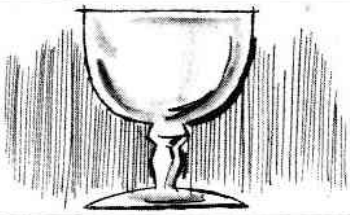
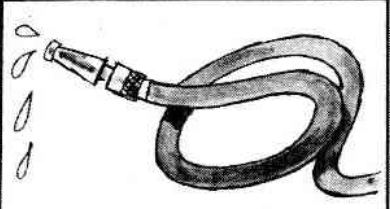
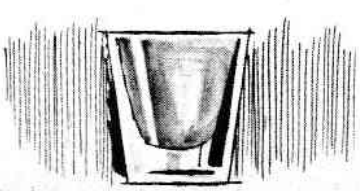
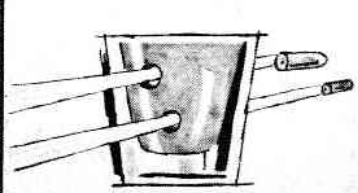
SLOPS ON

It is proper for the hostess to announce the dinner meal

No one should begin eating until the whole family is seated

Something suitable should be said before beginning a meal

PROPER GLASSWARE FOR FORMAL AND INFORMAL DINNERS...

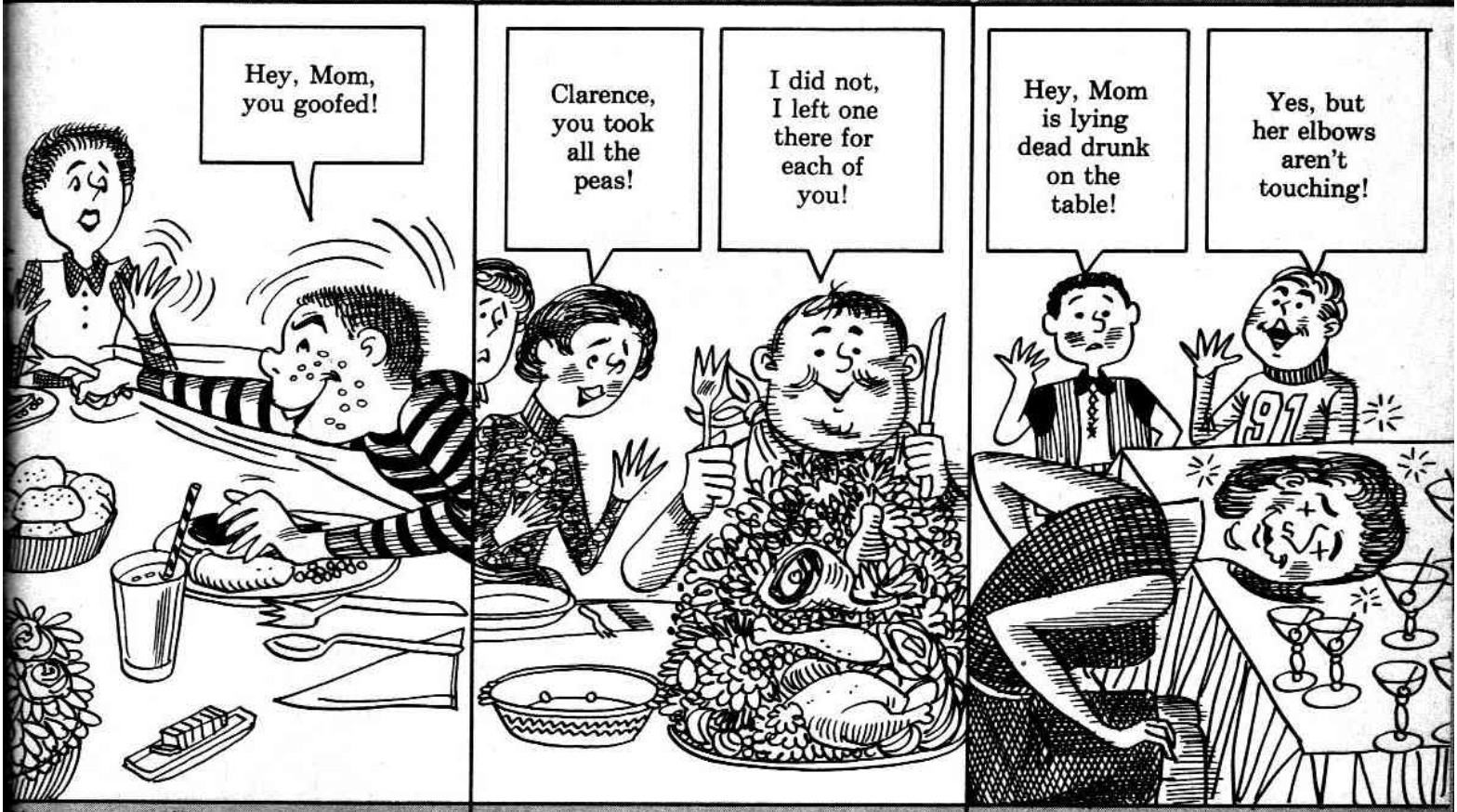
BEER GLASS	FORMAL		INFORMAL	
WATER GLASS	FORMAL		INFORMAL	
SHOT GLASS	FORMAL		INFORMAL	

ATTENTION Art World: Picasso uses tracing paper!

ATTENTION Mickey Mouse: your Agnew watch is ready!

OF ETIQUETTE for SLOBS

Script by JOE CATALANO ✱ Art by TONY TALLARICO


Hey, Mom, you goofed!
Clarence, you took all the peas!
I did not, I left one there for each of you!
Hey, Mom is lying dead drunk on the table!
Yes, but her elbows aren't touching!

lways use silverware starting with iece farthest from you

Never take everything in the serving dish, leave some for others

Elbows should never be placed on the table while you're eating

AT A RESTAURANT

When arriving at a restaurant always check your guests' hats and coats

ATTENTION French Guillotine Workers Union: you got your severance pay!

Never ask for the bathroom directly, but be subtle and polite in inquiring

GENERAL MANNERS

When being introduced to a girl always begin with a remark that will show friendly intentions

A written announcement of a new baby is acceptable but a personal announcement is better

The more elegant your speech is, th more you will impress others with th things you say

ATTENTION Boston Strangler: You got another girl in trouble!

OTHER BASIC DO'S AND DON'TS

A BASIC RULE OF ETIQUETTE

Never ever pick up peas with your knife to eat them

Instead use the straw from your wine glass to suck them up

A gentleman, when walking with a lady, should never be on the side nearest the street

... the woman should, so if a car run amok it'll hit her and leave him free t get help

ATTENTION Mad Bomber: blow it out your barracks bag!

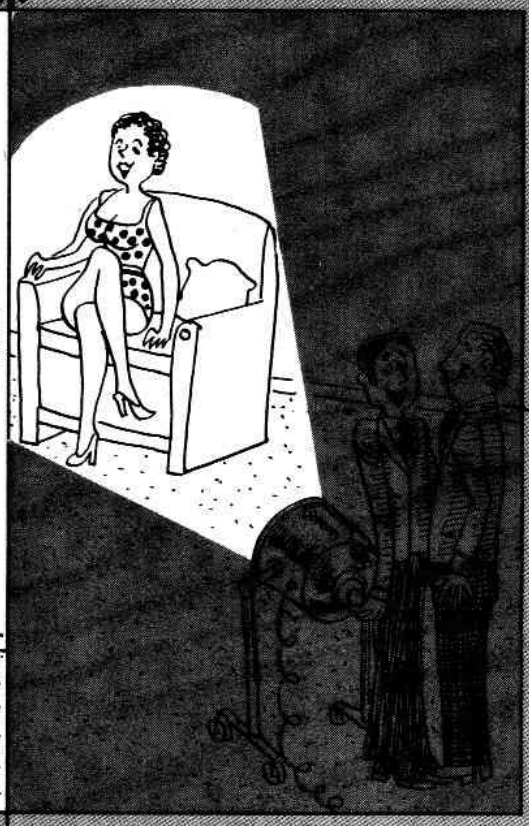
You should always check to see if there is a no-smoking sign before lighting your cigarette

When speaking to people it is considered most improper to ever turn your back on them

It is always considered proper to display your coat of arms in a prominent place

ATTENTION Wicked Stepmother: Snow White is sleeping with Seven Dwarfs!

Under no circumstances should you ever point your finger at the person you're talking about

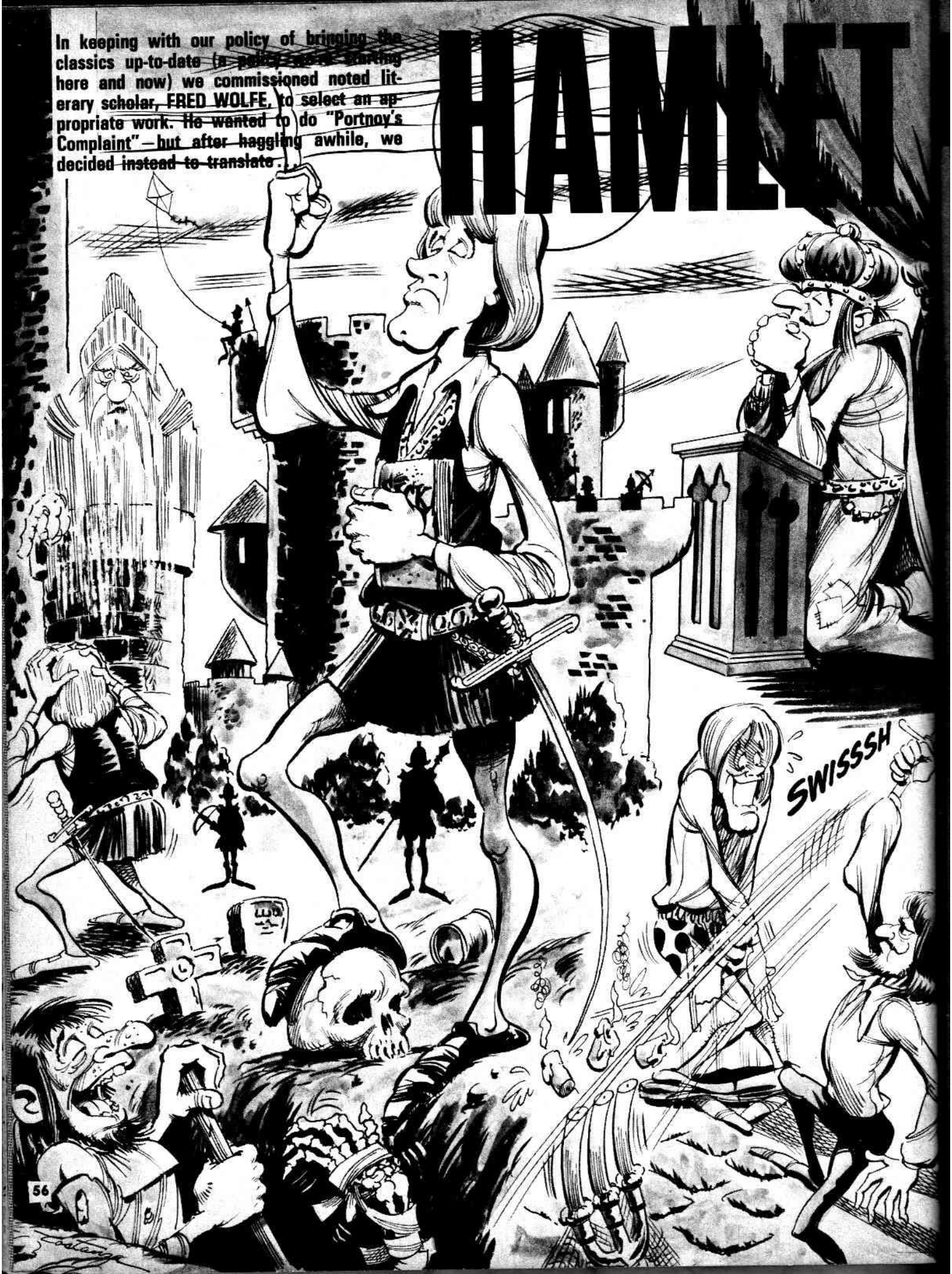


Instead, try to find another way to indicate her presence, another more direct method

PROPER GIFTS FOR PROPER OCCASIONS

HAMLET

In keeping with our policy of bringing the classics up-to-date (a policy we're starting here and now) we commissioned noted literary scholar, FRED WOLFE, to select an appropriate work. He wanted to do "Portnoy's Complaint"—but after haggling awhile, we decided instead to translate . . .



for today's Poetry Lovers

by FRED WOLFE
Illustration by JOHN COSTANZA

In old Denmark lived Hamlet (a prince)
Whose sad tale Shakespeare's told ever since.
His unk knocked off his pa
And then married his ma.
Hamlet flipped his blond wig (Clairol rinse!)

Hamlet's dad (as a ghost) did appear,
Said: "Unk slipped me a mickey, you hear?
Till my toes up and curled,
Sent me out of this world.
Kind of thought that last coke tasted queer!"

Then, Ham's dad said: "Revenge you must get!
Force your no-goodnick uncle to sweat!
When he's picking up clover
Get him when he bends over
In the rear, with a spear!"
— —"Pop, you bet!"

But, two "friends" sent along (each a goon)
Were to bump off prince Hamlet real soon.
But they goofed (they got theirs!)
"Uncle king, say your prayers!
For us two it will soon be 'High Noon!'"

But the king sure was nobody's fool,
Conned our Hamlet into a "fixed" duel.
Ham's opponent was hip
(Poisoned his own sword-tip!)
And stabbed Ham. (where you'd sit on a stool!)

But before Hamlet cashed in his chips,
In his uncle he made a few rips.
Sent the swordsman to heaven.
Ham. made like 007!
(Even had Puss. Galore kiss his lips!)

Poor prince Hamlet had platinum hair,
Yet he ended his life in despair.
What's the moral, my son?
You say: "Blonds have more fun?"
Callow youth! Forsooth! Throw out that square!

A cool acting troupe came by one day.
Ham. had them accuse unk (in a play).
Unk turned green (he looked clammy,)
"Queen, let's cut to Miami!
Come on down!" (Like Jim Dooley would say!)

Then prince Hamlet confronted his mother.
Said: "How come that you married another?"
She said: "Unk's ways were winnin',
Saved a fortune on linen,
Has the same monogram as his brother!"

Old Polonius (Ophelia's father)
Listened in and caused Hamlet some bother.
(Took it all down on tapes.)
Ham. stabbed him (**in the drapes!**)
The king's spy, he did die. Messy? Rah-ther!

So, when Hamlet made hash of her pop
Sad Ophelia blew her pretty top.
Threw herself in the drink
When Ham. stabbed the king's fink.
"I can't fight City Hall!" (Splash! Kerplop!)

Now the word went around Ham. was bugs.
They said he was a kook who ate rugs.
"Where is Ham.?" the king roared!
"In the courtyard, my lord.
Riding on a skate-board." (Then some shrugs).

But the king knew that Hamlet was brainish.
"This kid's hip! Hamlet is no plain Danish!
I must send him away!
Make his draft-card **1-A!**
Or my job here may go down the drainish!"

ATTENTION Anne Boleyn: keep it under your hat!

ATTENTION Quasimodo: Straighten up even if you have to bend over backwards to do it!

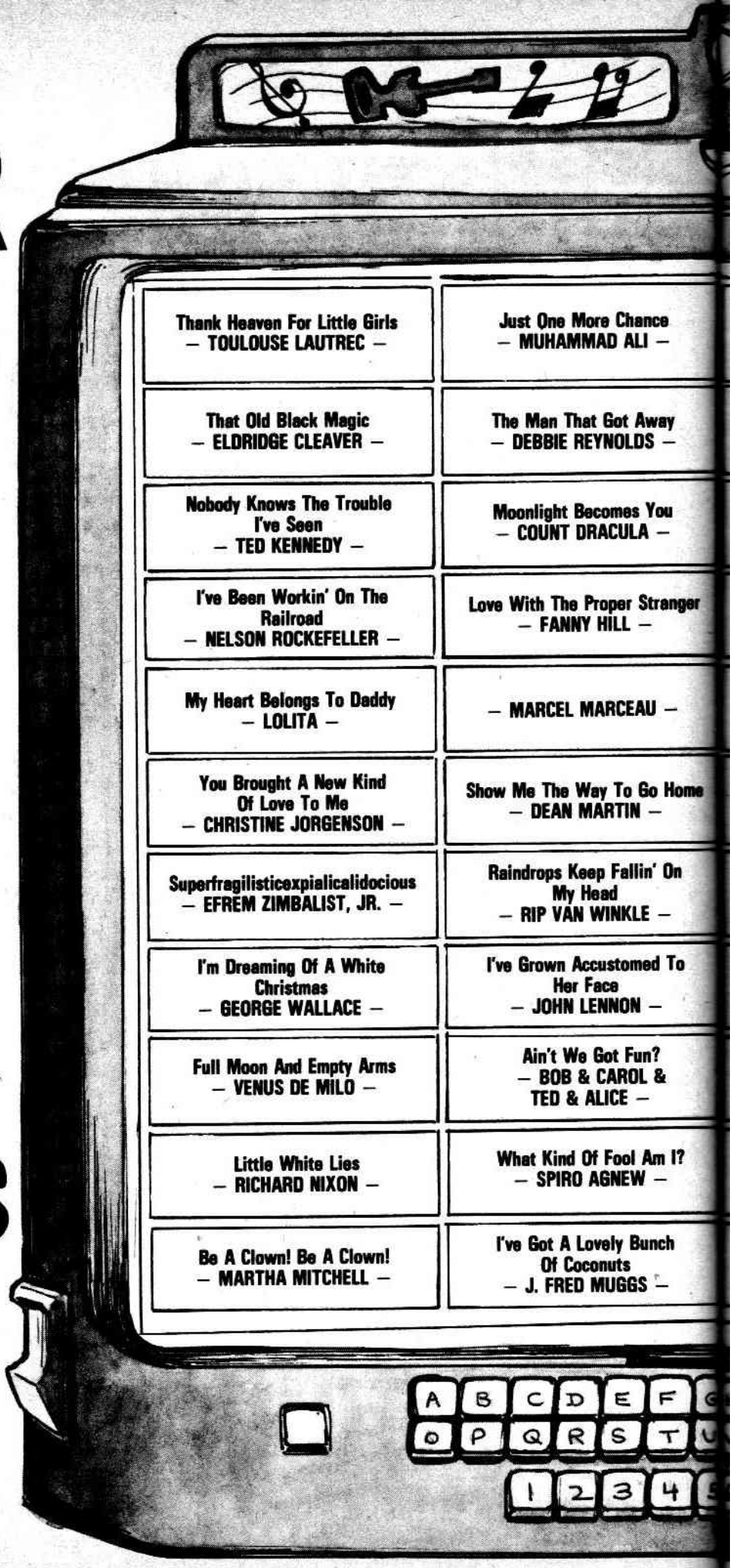
UNADVERTISED BONUS:
(read it and you'll know why!)

SUPER JUKE BOX CUT OUT

"WHIP" WILSON REALLY KNEW HOW TO HURT A GUY!

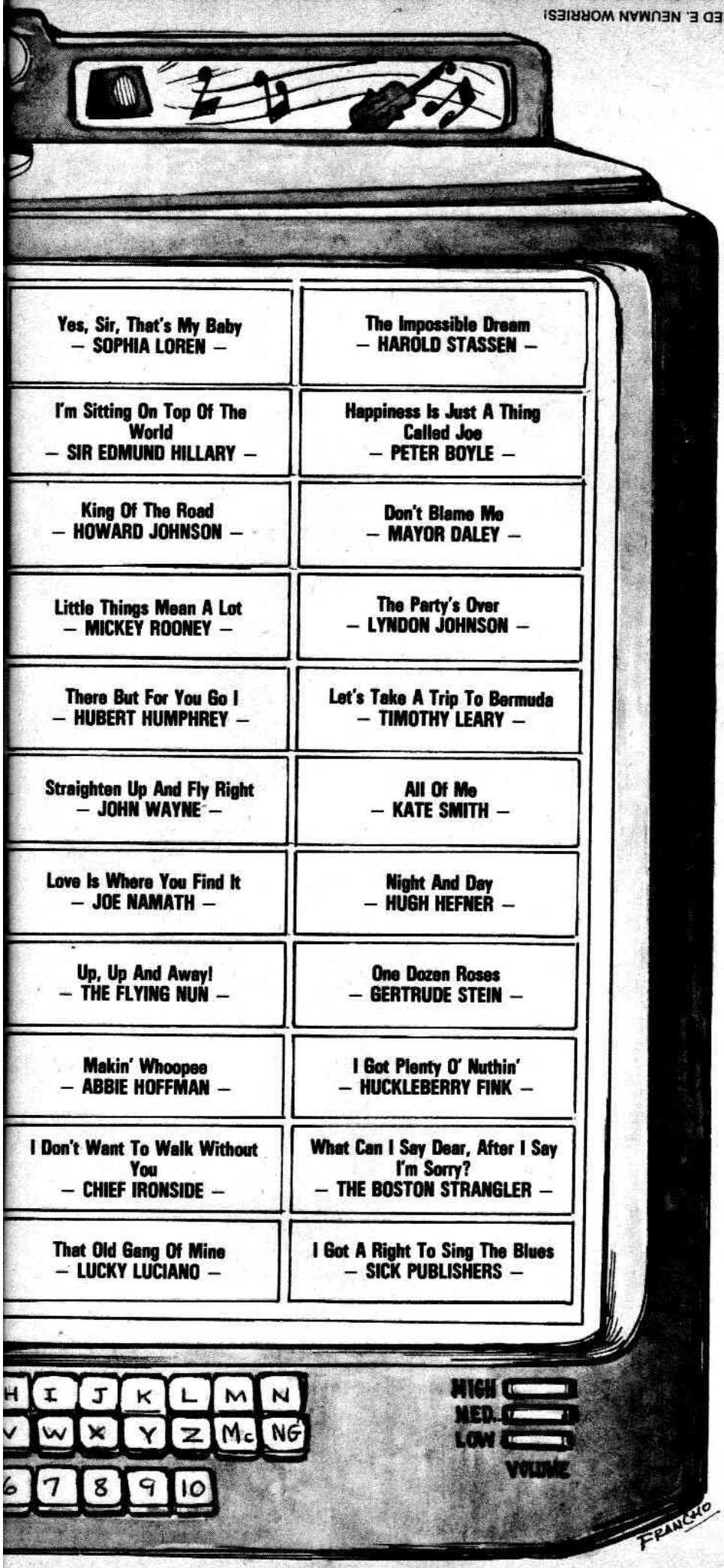
PASTE OVER REAL TITLES

THE BOTTOM 40 TUNES IN AMERICA


Thank Heaven For Little Girls
— TOULOUSE LAUTREC —
Just One More Chance
— MUHAMMAD ALI —
That Old Black Magic
— ELDRIDGE CLEAVER —
The Man That Got Away
— DEBBIE REYNOLDS —
Nobody Knows The Trouble I've Seen
— TED KENNEDY —
Moonlight Becomes You
— COUNT DRACULA —
I've Been Workin' On The Railroad
— NELSON ROCKEFELLER —
Love With The Proper Stranger
— FANNY HILL —
My Heart Belongs To Daddy
— LOLITA —
— MARCEL MARCEAU —
You Brought A New Kind Of Love To Me
— CHRISTINE JORGENSON —
Show Me The Way To Go Home
— DEAN MARTIN —
Superfragilisticexpialicalidocious
— EFREM ZIMBALIST, JR. —
Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head
— RIP VAN WINKLE —
I'm Dreaming Of A White Christmas
— GEORGE WALLACE —
I've Grown Accustomed To Her Face
— JOHN LENNON —
Full Moon And Empty Arms
— VENUS DE MILO —
Ain't We Got Fun?
— BOB & CAROL & TED & ALICE —
Little White Lies
— RICHARD NIXON —
What Kind Of Fool Am I?
— SPIRO AGNEW —
Be A Clown! Be A Clown!
— MARTHA MITCHELL —
I've Got A Lovely Bunch Of Coconuts
— J. FRED MUGGS —
A B C D E F
O P Q R S T
1 2 3 4

Drawing by ARNOLDO FRANCHIONI

ON THE FLIP SIDE



Yes, Sir, That's My Baby — SOPHIA LOREN —	The Impossible Dream — HAROLD STASSEN —
I'm Sitting On Top Of The World — SIR EDMUND HILLARY —	Happiness Is Just A Thing Called Joe — PETER BOYLE —
King Of The Road — HOWARD JOHNSON —	Don't Blame Me — MAYOR DALEY —
Little Things Mean A Lot — MICKEY ROONEY —	The Party's Over — LYNDON JOHNSON —
There But For You Go I — HUBERT HUMPHREY —	Let's Take A Trip To Bermuda — TIMOTHY LEARY —
Straighten Up And Fly Right — JOHN WAYNE —	All Of Me — KATE SMITH —
Love Is Where You Find It — JOE NAMATH —	Night And Day — HUGH HEFNER —
Up, Up And Away! — THE FLYING NUN —	One Dozen Roses — GERTRUDE STEIN —
Makin' Whoopee — ABBIE HOFFMAN —	I Got Plenty O' Nuthin' — HUCKLEBERRY FINK —
I Don't Want To Walk Without You — CHIEF IRONSIDE —	What Can I Say Dear, After I Say I'm Sorry? — THE BOSTON STRANGLER —
That Old Gang Of Mine — LUCKY LUCIANO —	I Got A Right To Sing The Blues — SICK PUBLISHERS —

I Want A Girl Just Like The Girl That Married Dear Old Dad — OEDIPUS REX —
I'd Like To Be Around To Pick Up The Pieces When Somebody Breaks Your Heart — CHRISTIAN BARNARD —
Hello Dolly, It's So Nice To Have You Back Where You Belong — JAMES MADISON —
Oh, How I Hate To Get Up In The Morning — RICHARD BURTON —
Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree With Anyone Else But Me — ISAAC NEWTON —
Give Me Some Men Who Are Stout-Hearted Men — LIZ TAYLOR —
Wake The Town And Tell The People — PAUL REVERE — (Without The Raiders)
Kids, What's The Matter With Kids Today? — RONALD REAGAN —
I'm Gonna Wash That Man Right Outta My Hair! — MRS. YUL BRYNNER —
The High And The Mighty — TIM LEARY & JOE FRAZIER —
I Walked In With My Eyes Wide Open — RAY CHARLES —
I Think That I Shall Never See A Poem Lovely As A Tree — LASSIE —
If They Ask Me I Could Write A Book — JACQUELINE SUSANN —

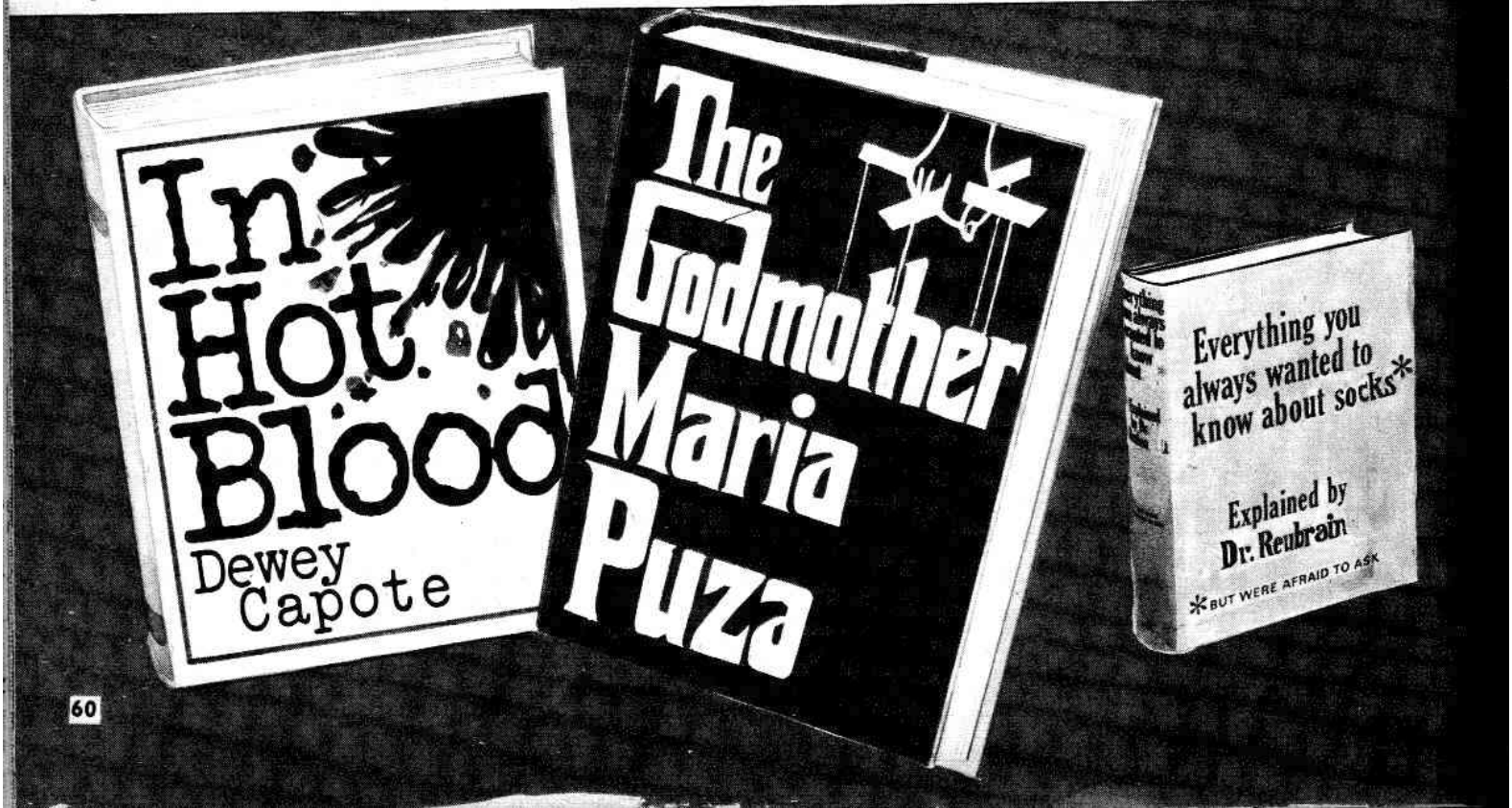
Titles by ARON MAYER

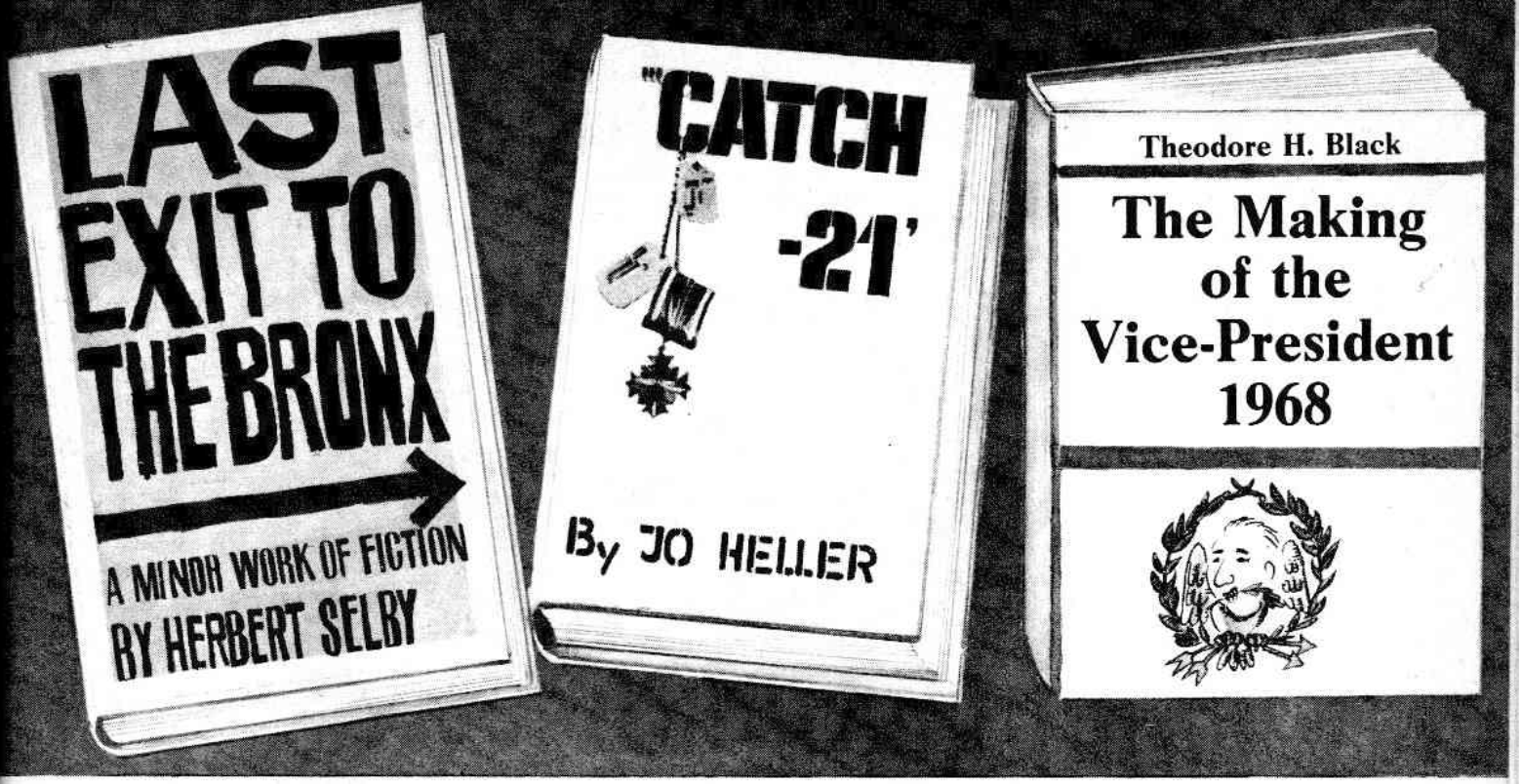
BOOKS

We all read about the best selling books that really made it big. But what about the books that **just fell short** of becoming best-sellers?

What **other** books—those that **just missed** the mark? What about about...

VASCO DA GAMA WAS A FUN GUY!



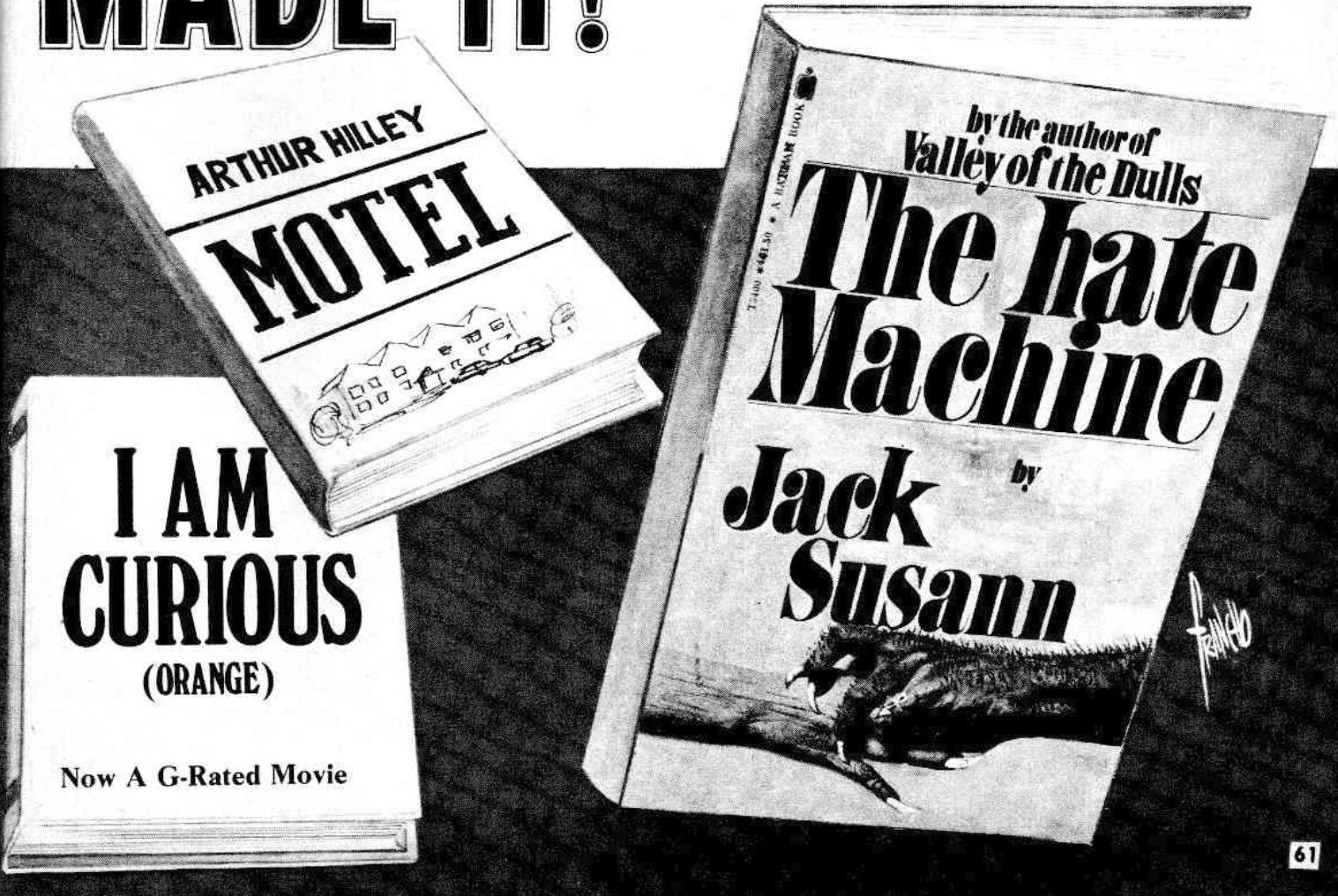


THAT NEVER QUITE MADE IT!

Script by Eden Norah

Art by Arnoldo Franchioni

LIBERACE HAS BAD BREATH!



PRIZE-LOSING FEATURE ARTICLE

HOW SICK IS

AN EXPOSE OF VIOLENCE IN OUR NURSERY RHYMES

Art by Bill Kresse

MOTHER GOOSE?

by ARON MAYER, M.D.*
*(Manic-Depressive)

We keep hearing talk about how violence on TV corrupts our children. Yet nobody ever talks about another area, even closer to kids, where there is greater violence and sickness. We speak of the Mother Goose Nursery Rhymes, which contain all sorts of perversions harmful to youngsters. By the time they start watching TV it's too late. Kids are already hooked on violent behavior. To show you what we mean, here are some fantastically horrible examples of violence in our nursery rhymes:

Three blind mice, three blind mice,
See how they run, see how they run,
They all ran after the farmer's wife
She cut off their tails with a carving knife
Did you ever see such a sight in your life
As three blind mice.

A grotesque example of sheer horror, brutality and poor taste, this hodge-podge of bestial images does nothing but stir up the susceptible child's imagination. Mutilating poor animals is cruel enough but when they're blind it's utter perversion. She might at least have killed them and put the creatures out of their misery!

Tom, Tom, the piper's son,
Stole a pig and away he run
The pig was eat
And Tom got beat
Which sent him howling
Down the street.

This one has crime, aggression and a touch of cannibalism thrown in besides! Here we have an honest, law-abiding pig minding its own business when out of the blue comes this delinquent and eats the fat beast! So what if he gets the daylights whacked out of him? A punk like this should be behind bars! This tale shows kids how easy it is to beat the law!

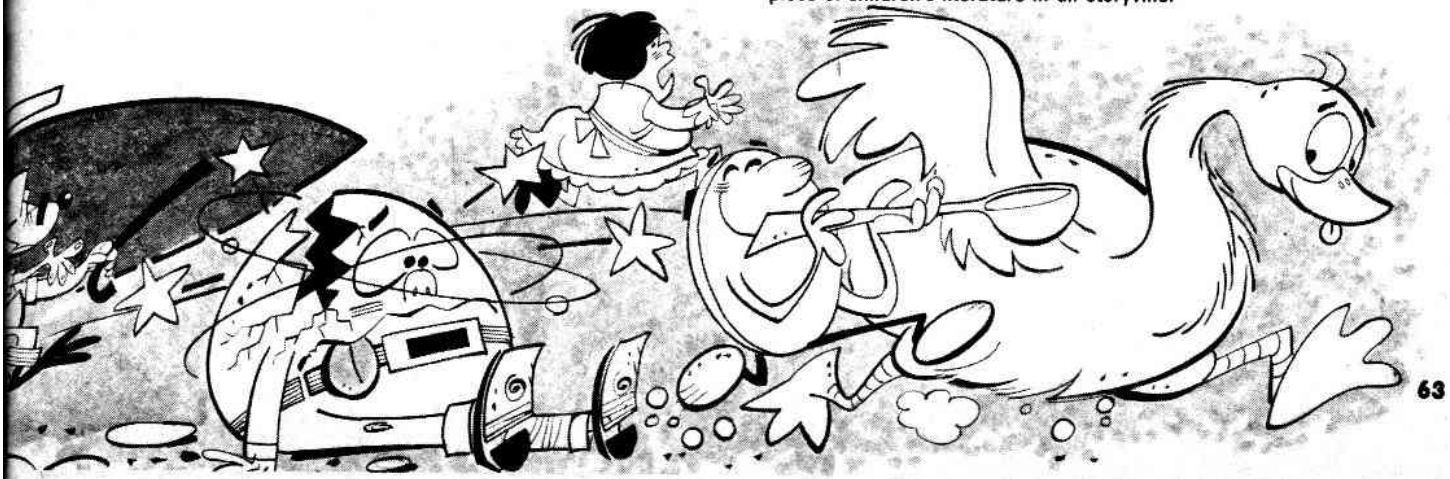
There was an old woman
Who lived in a shoe
She had so many children
She didn't know what to do
She gave them some broth
Without any bread
Then whipped them all soundly
And put them to bed.

This woman tops them all in downright vicious behavior! If she couldn't handle so many kids she shouldn't have had them in the first place! At least she might have given some up for adoption. It's bad enough giving them a home in an old shoe but whipping them every night is just plain perverse. And on an empty stomach yet!

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall
All the king's horses
And all the king's men
Couldn't put Humpty together again.

This is a classic example of sheer violence geared to excite our kids. The whole tale is just told for its sensationalism and shock value. To make it worse they have to be so brutally graphic about the gory details! Here is probably the most revolting, degenerate piece of children's literature in all storyville.

Show me a cannibal who gets sick on missionary stew and I'll show you that you can't keep a good man down!



Jack and Jill
Went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water
Jack fell down
And broke his crown
And Jill came tumbling after.

Here's more violence for you with a little sex thrown in besides! Who ever heard of water on top of a hill? We all know what they went up there after! Serves them right for carrying on the way they did! Still this is no way to end that kind of a relationship for kiddie readers. Children get a distorted picture of human relations with this one.

Peter, Peter, Pumpkin Eater,
Had a wife and couldn't keep her
Put her in a pumpkin shell
And there he kept her very well.

Here's one that's right out of a Hitchcock movie! How sadistic can you get? If the guy couldn't get along with his wife he could have gotten a divorce. But to stuff her in a pumpkin shell is grotesque! This joker is really sick! Probably from munching all that pumpkin. Anyhow, it's a terrible lesson in family life to give our youngsters.

Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard
To get her poor dog a bone
When she got there
The cupboard was bare
And so the poor dog had none.

Here's a woman too lazy to go out and get her dog a lousy bone! Just because the cupboard happens to be empty the poor little beast has to starve! And to make matters worse she's teaching children to be cruel to their animals as well. Why bother to keep the mutt if she can't afford to feed it? The A.S.P.C.A. should clamp down on this old geezer but fast!

Rockabye baby on the tree top
When the wind blows the cradle will rock
When the bough breaks the cradle will fall
Down will come baby cradle and all.

Here we start with a nice rosy picture of bliss and tranquility—then boom—what happens is the most macabre accident conceivable! What could be sicker than singing about an infant falling from a tree? Where was the mother? Probably drunk somewhere or making it with the farmer in the dell! This tale is a prime example of total and unnecessary violence!

Hey diddle diddle
The cat and the fiddle
The cow jumped over the moon
The little dog laughed
To see such sport
And the dish ran away with the spoon.

Now just think about this for a minute! How are we going to teach our kids reality and all when hogwash such as this is heaped upon them? Now it's bad enough we use the birds and the bees to explain life to them but talking about silverware that elope is just too far-fetched! This nonsense has got to stop or we'll have a generation of wishy-washy day-dreamers!

There was a little girl
And she had a little curl
Right in the middle of her forehead
And when she was good
She was very very good
But when she was bad she was horrid.

This shows nothing but extremes in behavior. Kids should be taught that there's a little bad in the best of us and some good in the worst ones. They grow up pigeon-holing people into good guys and bad guys only to get disillusioned later on. The girl in this tale is very neurotic and children reading about it get to be that way too.

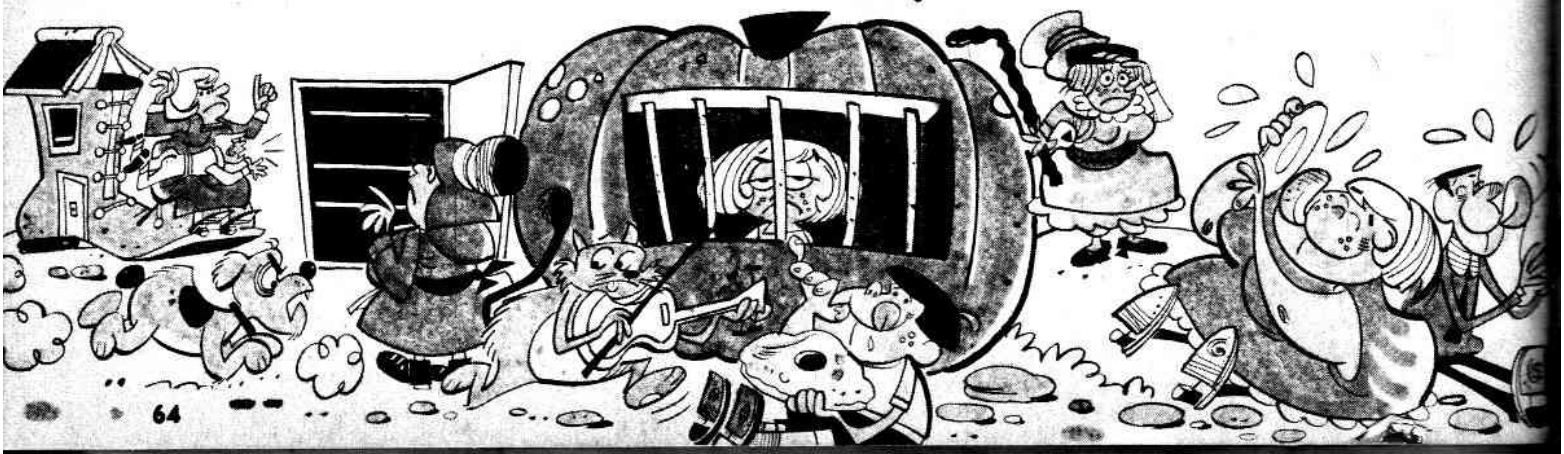
Little Bo-Peep
Has lost her sheep
And don't know where to find them
Leave them alone and they'll come home
Wagging their tails behind them.

This is nothing but a lesson in futility! Here's a girl who was given a little responsibility. Instead of going out and looking for something she lost, all she does is sit back and wait for it to come to her. Is this an example to set for our children? Imagine if she were baby-sitting and the baby suddenly got lost?

Jack Sprat could eat no fat
His wife could eat no lean
And so betwixt them both you see
They licked the platter clean.

Imagine two grown people licking a platter clean! Can't you just see them holding these plates up to their tongues and licking them? It's plain disgusting, that's what it is! The most revolting table manners ever taught to children! At least if they sopped it up with a piece of rye bread it wouldn't be so bad—but not with their tongues!

Show me a man who lets a smile be his umbrella and I'll show you a man with a mouthful of rain!



SPECIAL CUTOUT BONUS

Fool friends who browse thru your record collection by pasting these labels over the originals...

SICK RECORD LABELS

WIVES AND LOVERS OH, HOW I HATE TO GET UP IN THE MORNING
Sick
Records
as recorded by
THE SULTAN OF BAGHDAD
and his All-Girl Orchestra

Show me a man who jumps off a tall building and I'll show you a man who has guts!

Show me a man who sleeps on a mountain and I'll show you a man who's not on the level!

IF NEWSPAPERS EX

We all read newspapers every day. Yet how many of us read the Bible every day? Not nearly enough! Which got us to thinking, how many more readers would there have been...

WORLD CREATED TODAY

THE BORING STILLNESS OF NOTHINGNESS WAS SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED TODAY, AS A STRANGE LOOKING MASS OF ROCK, WATER, AND DIRT APPEARED ON THE HORIZON. THE LARGE MASS, TENTATIVELY IDENTIFIED AS EARTH, HAS ALREADY SENT MANY INTO TERRIFIED SHOCK, THINKING THE END HAS FINALLY COME! MORE ON THIS WORLD-SHATTERING EVENT ON PAGE 861

FIRST MAN FINALLY ARRIVES

THE EXPECTED ARRIVAL OF THE LONG-AWAITED MASTER OF ANIMALS WAS SOMEWHAT OF A LET-DOWN TODAY, AS HE FINALLY SHOWED UP! AT FIRST GLANCE SEVERAL OF THE ANIMALS DID NOT RECOGNIZE HIM AS MASTER, BEING THAT THEY'VE NEVER SEEN A MASTER BEFORE. THE CREATURE WAS TOO LARGE TO BE A FRUIT, AND ONE ANIMAL DECIDED, "IT HAD TO BE A FISH OUT OF WATER!" WHETHER IT BE A "FISH OUT OF WATER" OR MASTER MAN HIMSELF, THE KEY TO THE GARDEN WILL BE PRESENTED AS SOON AS WE CAN GET "IT" DOWN FROM THE TREE!

BIGWIG PROPOSES 10 NEW LAWS

AFTER SUCCESSFULLY GUIDING LABOR AGAINST MANAGEMENT PROBLEMS IN EGYPT, COLORFUL ORGANIZER MOSES HAS TURNED TO POLITICS. NOW A SELF-APPOINTED LAW MAKER, HE IS TRYING TO HAVE PASSED, 10 LAWS—KNOWN ON THE HILL AS THE 10 COMMANDMENTS. THESE WILL BE CAREFULLY INVESTIGATED BY A SENATE COMMITTEE. THE COMMITTEE HAS ALREADY STATED THAT "TO FOLLOW THESE 10 LAWS WOULD BE TO GO AGAINST THE MORAL CODE OF OUR GOVERNMENT!"

PHILISTINE MUGGED BY JEWISH BOY

WHEN WILL THE FIELDS BE SAFE TO WALK AGAIN? "IT'S GETTING SO YOU CAN'T EVEN RAISE YOUR SHEEP IN PEACE THESE DAYS," REMARKED THE MANY SHEPHERDS WHO YESTERDAY WITNESSED THE BRUTAL MUGGING OF AN ELDERLY, BEARDED GENTLEMAN NAMED GOLIATH. THE MUGGER WAS IDENTIFIED AS DAVID, AN ITINERANT HARP PLAYER WORKING OUT OF THE GOLDEN CALF CLUB IN JERUSALEM. NO COMMENT HAS BEEN HEARD AS YET FROM THE ANTI-DEFAMATION LEAGUE.

ATTENTION United Nations: the Premier of Israel is a mother...

ATTENTION Greenwich Village: walking your streets can be very fruitful...

Senior Citizen Embarks on Voyage

Elderly carpenter, Noah, still going strong at 500, accepted a new contract today. When questioned as to why he undertook this project so late in life, Noah replied, "Late-shmate, lemme outta here!" Noah calls his new project an "ark" and it will be used to carry two of every kind of animal in the world. Why Noah wants to take animals sailing at his age is a mystery. Especially when the weather man predicts rainy weather ahead!

Pyramid Builders Go on Strike

The Pyramid Builders' Union went on strike yesterday, led by ex-convict, part-time weatherman and shepherd, Moses. He led his group on a "walk-out" clear across the Sinai desert. Union officials have stated that their objectives are "the land of milk and honey and a 7¢ per worker raise." Dramatically enough, when the striking union members reached the Red Sea resort area, the sea parted. This just goes to prove what the union can accomplish these days.

ATTENTION Wandering Jew: don't you know where it's at?...

ISTED IN BIBLICAL TIMES

Written by GUY THOMAS

Lion Act Flops at the Palace

A young lion tamer failed to entertain both the king and the crowds at the palace yesterday. "All that happened," according to our entertainment critic there, "was that the lion tamer just stood there. He didn't even attempt to lift a chair, and the lions were just as dull!" As a result of last night's performance, "Daniel and his lions" has been cancelled, and will not go on to the more fabulous showplace, the Hilton Heaven!

Whale Travel Here to Stay: Jonah

The days of the camel caravan, sailing ship and chariot may well be over. Today a new form of transportation was accidently discovered. Ship's mate, Jonah, was swallowed whole by a passing whale and, after several days journey inside the whale's stomach, reached land completely unharmed. Jonah told the press he has given up his career as a sailor to devote his time to finding and training whales for a kind of "ferry service" across the sea.

A PUBLIC DIS-SERVICE ARTICLE:

Other magazines tell you how to *make* money. We thought we'd be different. Mainly because we've been doing it for years, we now show you . . .

101 WAYS TO LOSE MONEY IN YOUR SPARE TIME WITHOUT REALLY TRYING

by
BOB HEIT
(who lost money
on this article)

WINNER OF HUCKLEBERRY FINK LOOK-ALIKE CONTEST

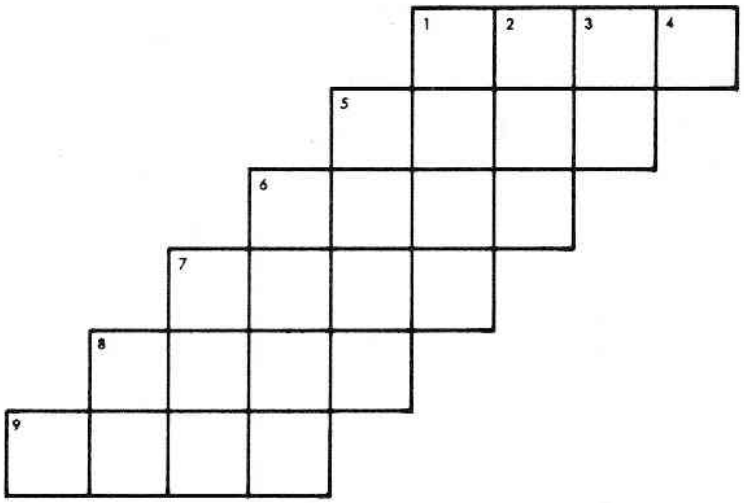
1. Sell Agnew watches to war protesters.
2. Open a kosher delicatessen in Cairo.
3. Produce a G-rated motion picture.
4. Become a swimming instructor at Death Valley.
5. Publish a dictionary not in alphabetical order.
6. Sell pocket watches at a nudist camp.
7. Write a book on how to GAIN weight.
8. Open a bubblegum concession in an Old Age Home.
9. Become a drug pusher at the Vatican.
10. Buy 1000 shares of color radio.
11. Take orders for Volkswagons in Tel Aviv.
12. Work as a night watchman in a day camp.
13. Become a ski instructor in the Netherlands.
14. Invent a glue that doesn't stick.
15. Find a cure for which there is no disease.
16. Sell life insurance to New York City policemen.
17. Become a nose-job surgeon in Ireland.
18. Buy the diamond ring from that guy in the alley.
19. Put out a magazine like SICK.

20 to 101. Count slowly from 20 to 101 while standing on a street corner with your eyes closed and your wallet sticking out of your pocket!

SICK

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

by Bob Heit



Across:

1. What chocolate-covered meatballs make you.
5. Suffering from a combination of seasickness and lockjaw.
6. Name of this magazine. (No fair peeking at cover).
7. The middle of a misspelled popsicle.
8. What oyster-flavored ice cream sodas make you.
9. What this crossword puzzle is making you.

Down:

1. Opposite of kcis.
2. Cockney Englishman's hiccup.
3. Cantaloupe kidneys (Abbreviated).
4. Cucamonga. (Misspelled and abbreviated).
5. Suffering from a combination of St. Vitus Dance and arthritis.
6. The middle of a misspelled Pepsi-Cola.
7. So ill that you can't spell.
8. Sigh made when you're so ill you can't spell.
9. Sound made by a very small snake.

LUTHER BURBANK WAS A FLOWER CHILD!

AMERICA WAS DISCOVERED BY INDIANS!

You Know You're Over The Hill When...

...at the orgy they send you out for coffee!

...you chase after girls but can't remember why!

...your idea of going steady is your daily shot of prune juice!

...you go to topless restaurants for the food!

...you're not curious enough to see "I Am Curious, Yellow!"

...your idea of a wild sound is listening to the fizz of your Alka-Seltzer!

...the only thing that gives you a lift is your truss!

...you invite a girl up to your apartment to clean it!

...taking a "trip" means a taxi ride to your orthopedist!

...your blood gets so tired you can't uncork your bottle of Geritol!

...your favorite reading is the obituary column!

...you find yourself taking short naps on an easy chair during New Year's Eve parties!

...your girl-friends start wearing surgical panty-hose!

...your secretary has to give you a head start before you chase her around the desk!

...you start drag-racing with the guy in the next wheelchair!

...you drive to a motel with a girl and spend four hours just getting out of the car!

...you go to a motel with your own wife!

...your paunch gets so big you have to let out the shower curtain!

...you can't get up enough breath to whistle at a pretty girl!

...rain drops keep falling on your head because of a crease in your bald spot!

...the only thing that sets your heart racing is your Pacemaker!

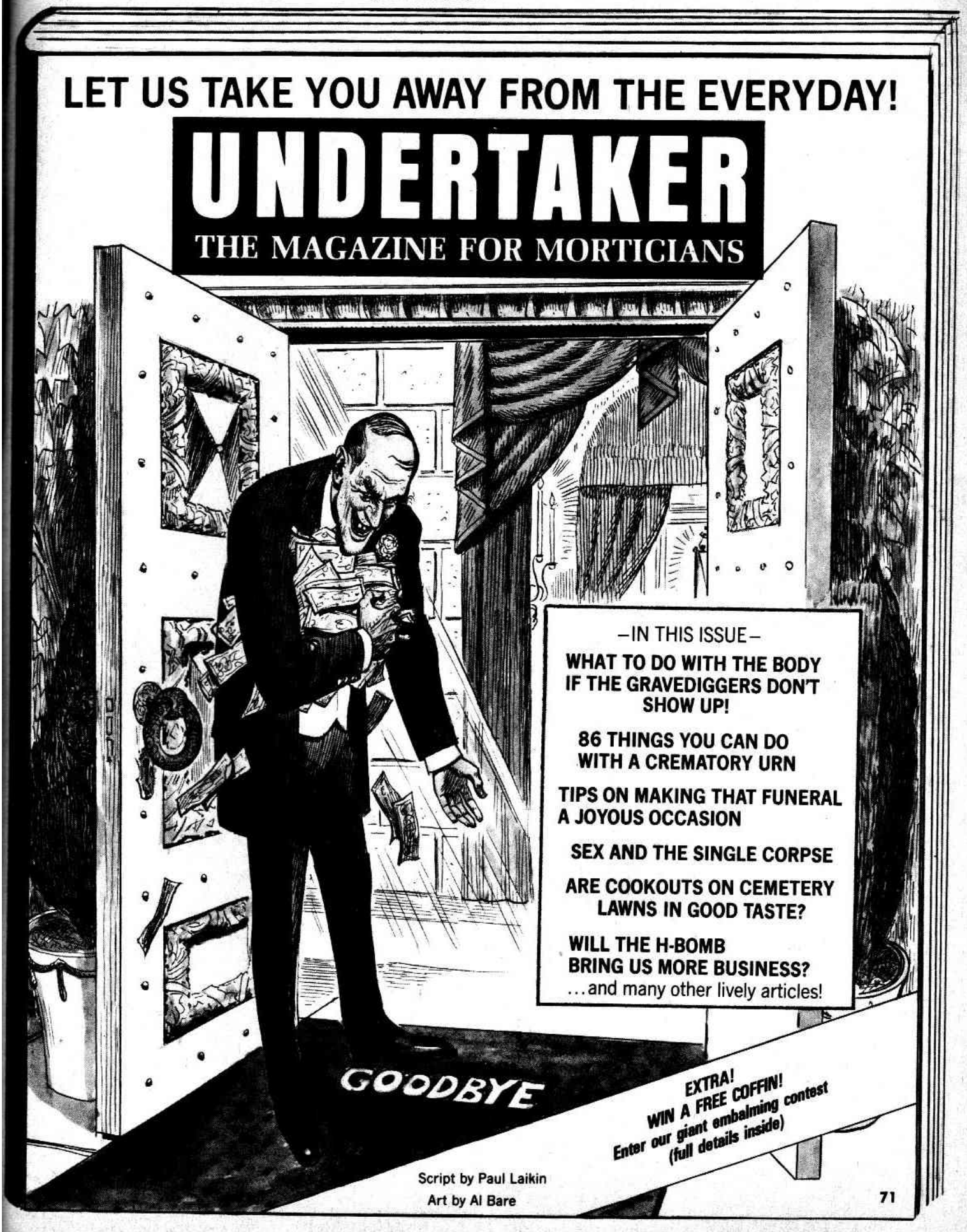
...you get high on Lawrence Welk recordings!

...your toupee starts turning gray!

...the only "dates" you have got pits in the middle!

WRITTEN By FRED WOLFE

In the past we've given you **lively** magazine parodies. This time however, as a departure, we give you our version of a **dead-serious** magazine called...


LET US TAKE YOU AWAY FROM THE EVERYDAY!
UNDERTAKER
THE MAGAZINE FOR MORTICIANS
–IN THIS ISSUE–
WHAT TO DO WITH THE BODY IF THE GRAVEDIGGERS DON'T SHOW UP!
86 THINGS YOU CAN DO WITH A CREMATORY URN
TIPS ON MAKING THAT FUNERAL A JOYOUS OCCASION
SEX AND THE SINGLE CORPSE
ARE COOKOUTS ON CEMETERY LAWNS IN GOOD TASTE?
WILL THE H-BOMB BRING US MORE BUSINESS?
...and many other lively articles!
GOODBYE
EXTRA!
WIN A FREE COFFIN!
Enter our giant embalming contest
(full details inside)

Script by Paul Laikin
Art by Al Bare

—A Resting Place Appealing to YOUNG People—

SPINELAWN MEMORIAL PARK

Yes, dignity is the keynote at **SPINELAWN** Memorial Park—the newest and most luxurious resting place in all the world. Where else can you find air-conditioned mausoleums, poolside graves, neon-lit tombstones, an 18-hole Golf Course, and many other out-of-this-world features especially designed to make cemetery-going a pure delight!

And at **SPINELAWN** you can take advantage of our conveniently arranged **DIER'S CLUB PAYMENT PLAN.** Die now, pay later! No fuss, no bother, no messy complications. Just leave your body in our hands and satisfaction is guaranteed or your body will be cheerfully refunded.

As a special inducement to make your reservations here, we are giving free to the ladies an exquisite Layaway Gown—and to the men a matching debonair Tuxedo. Look your best on Judgment Day! Act now. Don't delay. Remember—it's later than you think! Merely clip the attached coupon for our 927-page booklet, **"From Bier To Eternity"!**

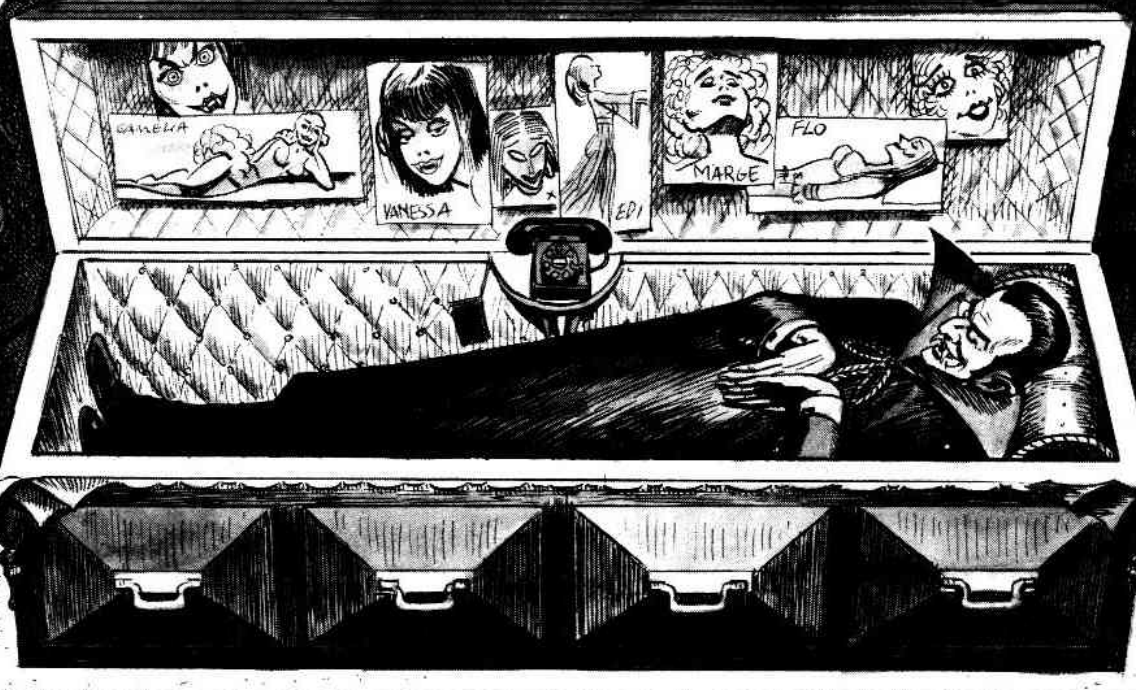
SPINELAWN Memorial Park
Island No. 569
Thousand Islands
I am interested in your Layaway Plan.
Please send FREE Booklet.
NAME .....
ADDRESS. .....
NEXT OF KIN. .....
BANK BALANCE .....

Show me a Priest who rips his clothing
and I'll show you a holy tearer!

UNDERTAKER

THE MAGAZINE FOR MORTICIANS

Volume One . Number One



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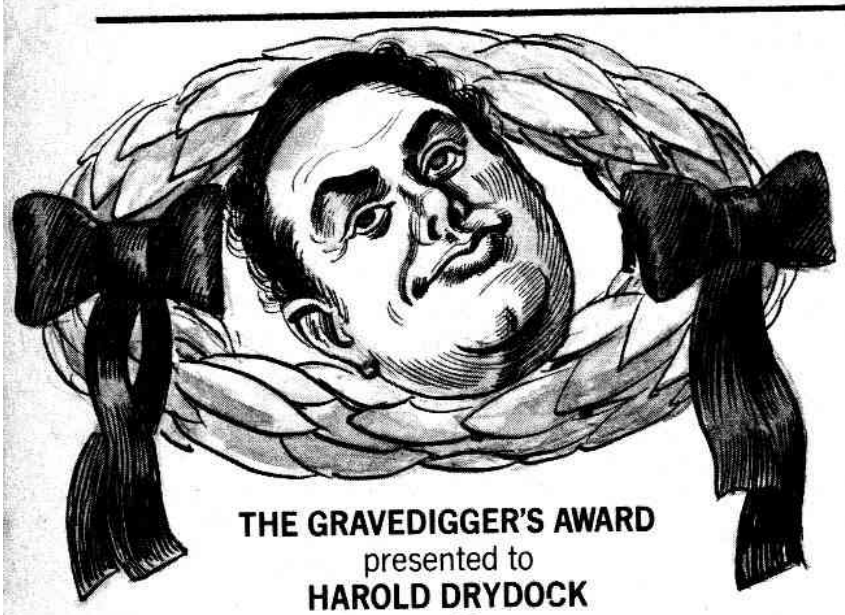
The Family That Lays Together Stays Together 86

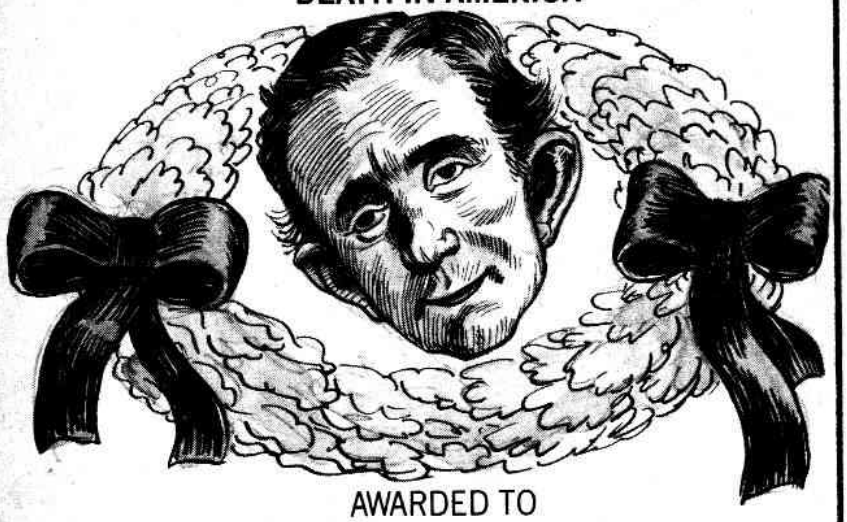
UNDERTAKER Of The Month



THE GRAVEDIGGER'S AWARD
presented to
HAROLD DRYDOCK
Topeka, Kansas

FOR SELLING A $10,000 FUNERAL TO A STARVING WIDOW WITH 18 SMALL CHILDREN, THIS AWARD IS MOST APPRECIABLY BESTOWED

–A POSTHUMOUS AWARD–
FOR THE YEAR'S MOST UNIQUE DEATH IN AMERICA



AWARDED TO
The Late Orville Klobholz
Tulsa, Oklahoma

who met with an untimely accident in the prime of life, to wit: inadvertently falling into a tub of Jergen's Lotion and softening to death!

NURSERY RHYMES

FROM THE MORTICIAN'S POINT OF VIEW

Peter, Peter, Pumpkin Eater,
Had a wife and couldn't keep her,
Put her in a pumpkin shell,
Embalmed her so she wouldn't smell!

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall,
All the King's horses and
All the King's men
Brought all the pieces to the crema-torium!

Old King Cole
Was a merry old soul
And a merry old soul was he,
He sent for his pants
And he sent for his slippers
And he walked to the ceme-ter-y!

Jack and Jill
Went up the hill
And there the two did blunder,
Jack fell down
And broke his crown
And now he's six feet under!

There was an old woman
Who lived in a hearse,
She had so many children
She didn't know who to curse,
She gave them some broth
Without any bread,
She whipped them all soundly—
Until they were dead!

Jack Sprat could eat no fat
His wife could eat no lean,
And so between them both they starved
Until they got gang-rene!

SPECIAL FICTION BONUS

THE MOST UNFORGETTABLE CORPSE I EVER EMBALMED

A PRIZE-WINNING HUMAN-INTEREST STORY

by J. OSWALD KLINEMINE
Free-Lance Embalmer

As a busy free-lance embalmer, I'm quite used to having all sorts of disheveled bodies brought to me for restoration. And I've seen them in every conceivable size, shape, color and condition. My most fantastic experience however, came recently when an utterly hideous carcass was wheeled into my chambers. It was the most revolting disaster I had ever encountered!

One look at the ridiculous mass of flesh on my table made me want to give up embalming altogether and take that job on my brother-in-law's poultry farm in Connecticut. And yet, I felt a strange compulsion to give it a whirl. It had become a challenge and I was obsessed with the idea of giving to this monstrous mess a mask of beauty. Needless to say, it was one of the most difficult and disgusting tasks I had ever performed!

I worked my fingers to the bone, both literally and figuratively. I injected needle after needle, serum after serum. I filled him with everything but D.D.T. and I was considering even that for awhile! I jabbed and I tore and I cut and I molded. I raced furiously against time, never stopping for one moment. It took 18 hours and when I was all finished I stepped back to look at my work. Lo and behold, it was the most magnificent piece of restoration I had ever done!

It looked so life-like I couldn't believe my own eyes! It was a masterpiece of creative artistry! It was the most unforgettable corpse I had ever embalmed!

You can imagine my embarrassment therefore, when the next thing I knew was that two policemen came in and arrested me! In my haste to embalm the body, I had inadvertently forgotten to examine it first! That's right—you guessed it! The body wasn't even DEAD yet!

Show me a man who can hold his liquor and I'll show you a man with a liver condition!

WHAT'S NEW IN MAUSOLEUMS

The Mausoleum of tomorrow will be specifically designed to do away with the old-fashioned image of being sombre and sedate. It will be decorated in gay and cheerful stylings that will make people want to live in them until they die.

Made to your specifications and needs, Mausoleums will come in many varied styles —among them, Split-Level, Ranch-House, Early Victorian, etc. A small down payment will hold your suite and you have the rest of your life to pay. Should you expire before the building is completed, you will be most satisfied with the temporary quarters assigned to you in our exclusive Dormitory Mausoleum.

No matter what your taste or inclination, there will be a Mausoleum to your liking in the future. And one may look upon it as sort of a "tomb away from home." All this in keeping with our philosophy that death can be beautiful!

All suites will be air-conditioned, steam-heated, refrigerated, with wall-to-wall carpeting and furnished in impeccable taste. Each will feature a special Guest Room for visitors who want to stay overnight. Closet space will be ample and most suites will have at least three exposures. Comfort and luxury will be the keynotes.

Other scintillating features will include wood-burning fireplaces, Princess telephones, TV roof antennas and an enclosed sun-porch—which may be converted into another tomb room if so desired. For the split-level Mausoleums, a self-service elevator will be available.

Room Service will be provided in each and every package and all deliveries will be made through the rear door. To insure further privacy, a separate entrance is available for both the deceased and their guests.

Show me a man with his head always held high and I'll show you a man with a very stiff neck!

DIFFERENT TYPES OF CASKETS

The Casket Industry is now undergoing a profound change that will make the coffins of tomorrow the most comfortable, durable and attractive resting places on earth. Among the many new innovations is the mink-lined casket which gives one the feeling of warmth and luxury while lying peacefully at state. Another is the all-plastic see-thru casket designed primarily for those who hate the feeling of being confined. It offers a clear and pleasant view of the world outside. Still another item now being marketed is a form-fitting casket, especially desirable for those who wish to retain their shapes throughout it all. These and other sophisticated boxes will also be perfumed within to relieve the aura of stuffiness.

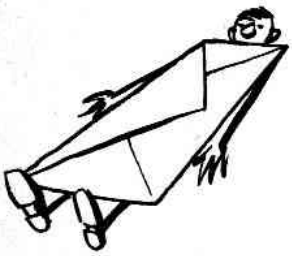
Show me a butcher who backs into a meat-grinder and I'll show you a man who's gotten a little behind in his work!

Further research in the ever-expanding Casket Industry has led to new and exciting variations of the casket form itself. For example, an L-Shaped Casket is being experimented with in order to have the body sit rather than recline. This would appeal to a great many deceased office workers and such. Also, a Standing Casket is being worked on for those who would be bored in either a sitting or lying position. Another interesting development is a Casket that swings in mid-air like a pendulum, ideal for persons who like to keep moving all the time. For the fresh-air fiend, a Knot-Hole Casket is in the offering.

One daring and experimental Mortuary is toying with the idea of placing the Casket atop the grave, and having the tombstone buried underneath. This would be a blessing for those who hate being confined, as well as for those who prefer their anonymity.

As one can plainly see, designers of caskets are going all out in their attempts to appeal to every type of deceased personality. We may all look forward to the day when there will be a casket for every man, woman and child in America!

DEAD LETTERS To The Editor



Address all correspondence to the DEAD LETTERS Department. In the event that you die before your question is acknowledged, the answer will be placed with you inside your casket.

DEAR EDITOR:

When is the best time to cremate a body?
When it is dead!

I'm an embalmer and everytime I have to work on a corpse I get cold chills up and down my back. What should I do?
Wear a heavy overcoat!

Why are cemeteries so crowded all the time?
Because people are always dying to get in!

I'd like a lifetime subscription to your magazine.
You should live so long!

I live in San Francisco. What is the best way to go to Forest Lawn Cemetery in Los Angeles?
In the back seat of a hearse!

As an undertaker, do you see anything in Seances?
No, they always have them with the lights out!

I'd like to arrange my own funeral. How do you suggest I go about it?
Try standing in front of an open gas jet!

How can I be sure my husband was really dead when they buried him? It was over 3 months ago.
Exhume the body and see for yourself!

My husband wants to drive a hearse for a living. Should I let him?
Yes, don't stand in his way!

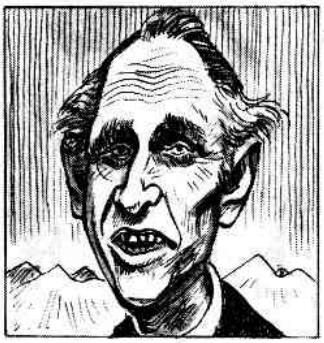
I'm an offbeat inventor. Can I interest you in an all-plastic see-thru casket?
Only if you're lying inside of it!

My doctor told me I have only a short time left on earth. Do you know of anyplace where I can take out an insurance policy?
Not on your life!

THE INQUIRING UNDERTAKER

by WALDO MURDOCK

QUESTION: As a fellow undertaker, what is your pet peeve?



Arnold Grovis, Tragedy-Guider, Salt Lake City.
"Scientists who are working to increase the life-span of people. Obviously this is very bad for our business. Why don't they let well enough alone and stop tampering with Nature! I could tell you much more but I have to hurry along for my monthly medical check-up!"

Leon Hotchkiss, Happiness Hustler, San Francisco.
"People who don't respect the individual life. All over the world they sacrifice human lives for some idiotic ideal and look upon life as cheap. I say we should get all these people together in one place, drop an H-Bomb on them and wipe them all out!"

Felix Blodgett, Grief-Therapist, Jersey City.
"My pet peeve is against people who won't spend the money for a fancy funeral. They use up all their cash having a good time when they're alive and leave nothing for when they kick the bucket. I say they should all be shot while they still have the money!"

Casper Smedley, Memorial Counselor, Philadelphia.
"I'm against those who treat death as a tragedy. They should learn that death is a happy occasion, one that everybody should look forward to with joy—seeing as it must come. Have to hurry now. Must run home to my wife or she'll kill me for staying out so late!"

ALL NAMES HAVE BEEN CHANGED TO PROTECT THE DEAD

FUNERAL PARLORS OF THE FUTURE

The Funeral Parlor of the future will take on bigger and better features that will make it the showplace of the entire neighborhood. Guys will want to bring their dates there. People everywhere will flock to the scene. Tourists will put it high on their sightseeing list. It will be a shrine for the living!

Among the many new features will be a marquee in front of the Funeral Parlor which will have the name of the deceased in bold neon lights, while Muzak-filled lobby makes the whole atmosphere a relaxed and joyous one. Moreover, Cocktail Lounges will be installed on the premises where mourners may go to drink their troubles and grief away. For further escape, some of the swankier Mortuaries will feature All-Star Vaudeville Shows and nightly dancing to top society orchestras.

The more athletic types may while away the hours in the luxurious new Game Rooms, complete with Ping Pong Table, TV, Shuffle Board Court and other such fun-filled activities, as well as taking advantage of the Olympic-size outdoor pools for those dreadfully hot summer months. The more expensive Mortuaries are already installing 18-hole golf courses for the Executive mourner.

Self-service cafeterias and better-class restaurants will be available for those who get hungry while waiting for that long drive to the cemetery. And, while all this is going on, a professionally-supervised Children's Day Camp will take care of the kiddies while their elders enjoy all the facilities of the Funeral Parlor.

Motorists will enjoy the new Drive-In Parlors where they are greeted by young and pretty Hearse-Hops, who provide refreshments while their cars are being parked.

All in all, the Funeral Parlor of the future will be a home away from home—a vacation paradise that even non-mourners can enjoy!

Show me a Nazi cowboy and I'll show you the fascist gun in the west!

SICK AS IT SEEMS

VASCO DA GAMA
WAS NOT HIS REAL NAME!
...NOR WAS HE SPANISH
...OR EVEN AN EXPLORER!
(ACTUALLY HE WAS BERNARD MELMAN, AN ACCOUNTANT FROM THE BRONX, WHO WANTED TO IMPRESS A SCHOOLTEACHER WHILE VACATIONING IN MADRID.)
JULIUS CAESAR WAS TURNED-ON BY BRUTUS!
THE STAB WOUNDS HE DIED OF WERE REALLY HYPODERMIC NEEDLES!
ANGTON

HENRY HUDSON DID NOT DISCOVER THE HUDSON RIVER!
HE DISCOVERED THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER... BUT THAT ALREADY HAD A NAME!
SITTING BULL HAD HEMORRHOIDS!
(WHICH MADE IT DIFFICULT FOR HIM TO STAND UP!)

PEACE!

SICK LABELS

PASTE OVER ORIGINALS MAKE EVERYBODY SICK

DANDRUFF HAIR TONIC

FOR UNMANAGEABLE HAIR
Keeps It That Way!

CONTAINS DANDRUFF

GREASY KID STUFF

LEAVES SCALP OILY AND MESSY

SPEEDS BALDNESS
A lot of dab still won't do ya!

PHEW-W

SPRAY DEODORANT

contains
HOT BLUE SECRET

Keeps you WARM ALL Day

Stains Clothes Starts Perspireation

WHY BE SAFE AT ALL?
For That Nice To Be Away Feeling

STAY-PUT LAXATIVE

CAUSES IRREGULARITY

Contains the secret ingredient "Prune Juice"

FOR THAT SIT DOWN AND STAY FEELING

MIGRAINE ASPIRIN

BRINGS ABOUT FAST PAIN

BLOCKS NASAL PASSAGES

FOR *SLOW* HEADACHE RELIEF

Contains
Tiny Pro-Acid Ingredients

WORKS TWICE AS SLOW
AS ANY OTHER KNOWN BRAND
While it upsets your stomach (eats the pain away!)

Harms Scalp • Causes Itching

BALDEE HAIR COLOR RINSE

Contains *BLACK ROOTS*

MAKES HAIR SO UNNATURAL-LOOKING EVERYBODY WILL KNOW FOR SURE!

— in all colors —

PALE • BLOODSHOT • BALD

Unsatisfaction Guaranteed or Money Back

HATE THAT BLONDE? WASH IT AWAY!

LOOK YEARS OLDER IN MINUTES

— MORE INSIDE FRONT COVER —